THE COSHOCTON AGE.

Entered at the Post Office atCoshocton as Second-class Mail Matter.

THE RIGHT OF PRIVATE JUDGMENT IS ABSOLUTE IN EVERY AMERICAN CITIZEN.—Garfield.

VOLUME 60. COSHOCTON, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1884. NUMBER 34

Business notices on this page are charged for at ten cents per line each insertion. Black type fifteen cents brevier measurement. Display advertisements not inserted on this page. Transient advertisements—50 cents per inch.

THE break at the acqueduct at Orange has been repaired and water is again running.

RECEPTION of probationers will take place at Grace M. E. Church in this city next Sunday at the morning service.

THE ladies of Pleasant Valley M. P. S. S. gave a basket picnic at that place on last Saturday. A pleasant time is reported.

MRS. ELIZABETH SCOTT STULTZBACH, of Evansburg, died Thursday, August 14th, of cancer, at the age of 61 years.

MORNING Prayer will be said in Trinity Church Sunday, the 24th inst., at 10:30. Evening Prayer at 7:30. Sunday School at 9:30.

DR. O. C. FARQUHAR will meet his patients at the McDonald House Friday and Saturday, August 29 and 30. Piles and chronic diseases a specialty.

THE six months old child of Mr. Stewart McFadden died last Saturday, of whooping cough. It was interred in Oak Ridge Cemetery on Sunday afternoon.

THERE will be a rich time at Keene Saturday evening at the Blaine and Logan Club. Mr. A. M. Williams, the old man eloquent, will hold the boards.

THE ladies of Robinson M. E. Church will give a social at the Robinson Church near Frew's Mills, on Saturday evening, August 30. All are cordially invited.

MR. JAMES DWYER, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa, and Hon. J. W. Dwyer, of Raton, New Mexico, were called here by the serious illness and consequent death of their father, Mr. Thomas Dwyer.

MRS. EDWARD HARDESTY, of Washington township, while returning from Dresden last week, broke her leg, by having the seat board of the wagon in which she was sitting; slip and fall upon it.

SHIPMENTS from the freight depot the past week were as follows: J. M. Adams, 58 cattle, 86 hogs. J. K. Pennapacker, 48 cattle, 8 calves. G. S. Treadway, 44,049 pounds of wool, and Thomas Wilson, 8,685 pounds of wool.

COSHOCTON has a base ball club composed of the following members: Charles Lamberson, captain; Tony Rose, J. J. Rose, John Hay, John Ferrel, Chas. Burchfield, Geo. Peacock, Charles Peacock and Ed Scherer.

THERE will be an ice cream festival at the Blooming Grove M. E. Church on Wednesday evening, Sept. 3d, for the benefit of the church. Band music will be in attendance. A good time is expected. Everybody invited.

THE first Blaine and Logan pole was raised in Coshocton Thursday evening, near the Foundry. It is 176½ feet high, and supports a handsome banner. John Peacock, John D. Elson, Jacob Lee, Ferrel Bros. and others raised it.

LAST week J. S. Elliott, claim attorney, received a pension for Daniel Murphy, of Roscoe, of $4 per month, and arrearages of $450. Also a pension for Lewis F. Aunspaugh, of Spring Mountain, of $4 per month, and arrears of $960.

THERE will be an ice cream festival and outdoors musical concert at the Branch M. E. Church, Saturday evening, August 30. The Moscow cornet band will be present and furnish music for the occasion. The proceeds for the benefit of the Sabbath Sbhool.

THE Cleveland Penny Press has a picnic this Presidential campaign. It can support a different candidate for each of the first four days of the week, support all of them on the fifth, give them all Hail Columbia on the sixth, and give them all a rest on the seventh.

MARRIAGE licenses have been issued since our last authorizing the marriage of the following named persons: Eugene Slaughter and Effie Reed; William H. Clark and Annie A. Jones; Benjamin F. Mohler and Ellen M. Shellhorn; Henry Rchard and Martha Loos.

THE friends of Mrs. John Conley gathered at her house in her absence on Wednesday of last week and filled her table with good things. The day was the 32d anniversary of her birth. A handsome array of presents were given. There were 32 persons present and a very enjoyable time was had.

THE Coshocton Board of Education has reconsidered the matter of building an addition to the old school building, and have decided to abandon the idea. Rooms will be rented to accommodate the increased number of pupils, and next year, probably, a new building will be erected. The Board displayed wisdom by their acts.

A PICNIC by the farmers is announced to take place on the fair grounds, Saturday, Sept. 6. THE AGE desires to urge upon farmers from all parts of the county the propriety of laying aside the cares and duties of farm life for one day, and spending it in the pleasures incident to such an occasion as this. We hope to see a thousand farmers' families in attendance.

AT the Clerk's Office the following cases have been entered for the coming court: Morgan Run Coal & Mining Co. vs John Beaver, petition for injunction against collecting tax; Jas. B. Ingraham et al, vs. Wm. T. Zellar & Co., action to cancel lease; Isaac McClain vs Geo. Mulvane et al., injunction against collection of a note.

WE are informed by Col. Pocock that the old veterans, 51st Reg't., O. V. I., will hold a reunion some time in the near future. This regiment was made up of the boys of Tuscarawas and Coshocton counties, and Hon. Stanley Matthews, who was its first colonel, will be present. The announcement will be made in due time.

A BLAINE and Logan Club was organized at Warsaw last Saturday, with the following officers: Dr. P. M. Moore, President; J. M. Meigs, Vice President; E. Z. Hays, Secretary; Wm. McMeachin, Treasurer. Meetings alternate between Warsaw and Mohawk. The meeting for Saturday evening Aug. 23, will be held at Warsaw.

THE Coshocton vocalists who will take part in the Zanesville Musical Festival are as follows: Soprano, Ada Glover, Emma Lynch, Callie Skinner; altos, Laura Hanlon, Ada Klossen, Mary Morris; tenor, Chas. McMichael, Will Wright; bass, C. H. Glover, Frank Glover, E. M. Talmage. Mr. J. Glover is director of the Coshocton chorus.

CONCERNING the death and burial of Mr. J. W. Johnson, noticed by our Plainfield correspondent, another correspondent writes that his remains were followed to their last resting place by a large number of friends, and by W. C. Workman Post G. A. R. No. 323, of Plainfield, assisted by Officer of the Day Henry and quite a number of the members of Richard Lanning Post of Coshocton.

A BEAUTIFUL locomotive made out of silk handkerchiefs and ribbons, in the show window of Mrs. W. W. Walker's dry goods store, near the railroad track at Coshocton, attracted great attention. It was a complete design, and all wondered how such a thing could be made out of dry goods. It was the work of Mr. Jas. M. Walters, a clerk in the store. He is an artist of the very first water.—[Dennison Paragraph.

LAST Saturday was "wool day" in Coshocton. On that day Mr. G. S. Treadway took in 50,000 pounds of wool, and shipped 40,000 pounds of it the same day. It was of the best clips in the county, and he paid an average price of 30c. Never in the history of the county was so much wool handled in one day by one firm. Mr. Treadway says the greater part of the good wool of the county has been sold.

MR. EUGENE SLAUGHTER, of Willow Brook, and a member of Co. F, may be classed among the deserters. His wedding to Miss Effie Reed, of Willow Brook, occurred last Thursday, and was attended by about 80 guests. If Capt. Price would simply announce that members of Co. F get married quicker than anyone else, the company would soon assume the proportions of a regiment. We tender Mr. and Mrs. Slaughter our congratulations.

MR. J. M. COMPTON made a telling speech at the Blaine and Logan Club meeting Wednesday evening, and Mr. A. M. Williams followed with some enthusing remarks.

MR. L. W. ROBINSON, of Dubois, Pa., is spending a few days with his father-in law, Mr. Lewis DeMoss. Speaking of political matters, he says in their town of about 7000 inhabitants, 80 Democrats have united with the Blaine and Logan Club, and the good work goes bravely on.

CAPT. BARGAR is not a candidate for Circuit Judge as much as he was, therefore Private Secretary McConville is not chairman of the executive committee. The programme laid out at the time the committee was organized did not find favor in the sight of the Mt. Vernon convention, and besides, there are old fashioned Democrats in that judicial district who do not bow down in worship at the appearance of a barrel of coal oil on tap.—[Columbus State Journal.

ON account of the sickness of Mr. L. K. Anderson, Chairman of the Republican County Executive Committee he resigned at the last meeting and Mayor George A. Hay was elected to fill the place. The officers and members of the committee are as follows: George A. Hay, Chairman and Treasurer; L. A. Parrish, Secretary; G. G. Andrews, J. F. Meck, James Montgomery, John G. Magaw, and L. K. Anderson. The officers and members of the Blaine and Logan Club Executive Committee are: Jos. K. Johnson, Chairman; H. C. Herbig, Financial Secretary; W. H. Parrish, Frank C. Hay and A. D. Howe.

WHILE THE AGE is investigating, why not look up the record of John A. Logan? It can be done very easily.—[Coshocton Democrat.

Well, Logan's record is known of all men, and one of the most prominent features is that he spent four years of his life in shooting Democrats in the South. Since that time he has been engaged in redeeming the country from the demoralized condition in which the last Democratic administration left it, and in preventing Democratic place hunters from breaking into the vaults of the National treasury. This is sufficient record for one day.

MR. THOMAS DWYER, of this town, died at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Jackson Hay, Tuesday morning, August 18, at one o'clock, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Dwyer was born in Montgomery county, Md. January 7, 1802, and with his mother, who was a widow, came to this county and settled near West Carlisle in 1808. When a young man he went to Mount Vernon and learned the trade of a cabinet maker, after which, in 1827, he returned to Coshocton and engagin that line of business. He was married in 1827 to Nancy Workman, who preceded him to the spirit world eleven years. Mr. Dwyer was in later life a farmer, but for the past thirty or more years has been retired. His children, three in number, are Hon. J. W. Dwyer, of New Mexico, Mrs. Jackson Hay, of this town, and Mr. James Dwyer, of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. His remains were interred Wednesday in Oak Ridge Cemetery.

THE Morgan Run Coal and Mining Company have entered suit in the common pleas court to enjoin the Treasurer from collecting tax on their coal beds for the years '81, '82, '83 and 84. In the appraisement of '80 the surface lands covering the coal beds was appraised but no tax valuation was placed on the coal as the law exempts a man from paying tax on property so leased. The courts have since decided, however, that this Mining Company owns, instead of leasing, the coal beds, consequently Section 2792 of the Revised Statutes provides that while the surface is taxable the minerals beneath are also taxable if owned by another party than the owner of the soil, and provided a sufficient valuation has not been placed on the surface valuation to cover the value of the mineral below. Section 2802 makes it the duty of the County Auditor to have a valuation laid on such property, and in compliance with its provision, Auditor Cassingham made out tax duplicates for the above mentioned years and placed them in the hands of the Treasurer for collection. The Coal Company, while admitting that the property is taxable, claim that a division should be made among the owners of the surface and the company, and that the amount of valuation is in excess of what it should be.

County Convention.

A Republican County Convention will be held at the City Hall in Coshocton on Saturday, Aug. 30, at 1:30 P. M., to place in nomination a county ticket, as follows:

One candidate for Probate Judge.
One candidate for Clerk of Court.
One candidate for Commissioner.
One candidate for Infirmary Director.
One candidate for Surveyor.
One candidate for Coroner.

The basis of representation will be one delegate for each 10 votes or fraction thereof over 5 votes cast for J. B. Foraker for Governor in the elections of the fall of 1883. The following is the number of delegates to which each township is entitled:

Adams	11
Bethlehem	7
Bedford	12
Crawford	5
Clark	7
Franklin	27
Jackson	22
Jefferson	10
Keene	12
Linton	15
Lafayette	10
Monroe	10
Mill Creek	5
New Castle	10
Oxford	12
Perry	7
Pike	7
Tuscarawas	47
Tiverton	5
Virginia	15
White Eyes	10
Washington	12

Republicans of the several townships are requested to meet at their place of holding primaries on Tuesday evening, Aug. 26, and choose their delegates to this convention.

By order of County Republican Executive Committee.

GEO. A. HAY, Chairman.
L. A. PARRISH, Sec.

The Irish Orator.

Republicans and all interested in political questions should not fail to attend the Republican County Convention, Saturday, August 30, and hear Col. Allen Miller, the silver-tongued Irish orator, discuss the issues. Col. Miller is extremely eloquent and has a wide reputation, and his name should be sufficient to fill the hall. Everybody come.

MR. AND MRS. LLOYD JUDD suffered bereavement this week in the death of an only child, a sweet little twelve months old boy, whose death was caused by a heart trouble. The sorrows that enter a home on occasions like this are inexpressible, and although the sympathy extended is heartfelt and plentiful, it does not comfort the broken hearts of the parents; but behind the great sorrow is the comforting thought that the pure soul of the prattling boy has entered upon its long journey to perfection, and will evolve out of its tiny spirit a full and perfect one, unaffected by the sins and sorrows as experienced by the human family. The funeral occurred Wednesday, Rev. Fisher, of West Lafayette, officiating.

AT THE meeting of the Blaine and Logan Club in City Hall Tuesday evening last, Mr. Fred Horn, for several years a Democrat and Greenbacker, united with the club, and in a brief statement said that his reasons for voting for Blaine and Logan were that he did not believe in a "tariff for revenue only," nor for "public purposes exclusively," but he believed in protection. If Louisiana wants her sugar protected he believed in doing it, and if Ohio wanted her wool protected, or Pennsylvania her iron, he was in favor of that; and the only way to assure that is by continuing the Republicans in power. Mr. Horn is manager of the spring department of the Coshocton Steel Works, a man of considerable influence, and his act should carry weight. The boom daily becomes greater.

THE Teachers' Institute has been moderately well attended this week, and the interest well maintained. Prof. McBurney and the home talent have done good work and deserve the thanks of the teachers. A rather full report of the opening days of the week is given on page four, and about the same programme has been followed throughout. The Normal plan was discussed and nearly every teacher present was favorably impressed therewith. As the six months certificate plan has died, of course the Institute fund will diminish and some good plan of this kind will come in demand.

"What About Water Works?"

The above expression has been used numberless times the past two or three weeks, or since the question has been agitated. The discussion the question has received and the very full reports of Col. Lynch's proposition and its reception by the public, as heretofore given in these columns, has resulted in the people somewhat familiarizing themselves with plans usually pursued by towns, but the opinions as to the better plan are yet varied. Upon one feature there is an almost unanimous opinion—at least THE AGE has been unable to discover any considerable number who are contrary—and that is that there should be protection from fire secured, and that the best protection would be water works.

While at Mt. Vernon last week, the writer made slight investigation of the plan in force there. Mr. J. P. Forbes and other gentlemen also investigated, and one and all were very favorably impressed therewith. The water works have been in operation in that town a little over one year. They have what is known as the stand pipe plan, a large cylindrical shaped tank constructed of boiler iron, sixty-five feet high and twenty-five feet in circumference. This is placed on the most elevated portion near the town. The water is forced through mains from a well which is sunk near Kokosing river. There are 13 miles of main, and fire plugs at every point were needed. The water is forced to the stand pipe by powerful engines, and the total cost to the town was $78,000. The water can be thrown over the roof of the highest building in the town with sufficient force to remove the shingles, and without the aid of engines. The bonds were issued in two lots—the first lot of $50,000 payable in ten years, or in a shorter time if desired, and the second lot for a longer period. They were six per cent., but sold at sufficient premium to reduce the rate to but a fraction over five per cent. A levy of three mills pays the interest and takes up two $5,000 bonds per year.

The current expenses are met by the rents. These they have placed at so low a rate that nearly everybody has a hydrant. For an ordinary hydrant in yard or house they charge an annual rental of $3, and for a fountain $10. Although this is very light, the rents pay the annual expenses of $3,000, and there is a surplus of as much more. The works are managed by water trustees, on which board there is a minority representation. Mt. Vernon had tried for several years the cistern and engine plan as protection from fire and had expended in their construction and maintenance $20,000, and found them so inefficient that they abandoned them, preferring to sacrifice the large sum of money than to longer be endangered from destruction by flames. The experience of Mt. Vernon is similar to that of many other towns that might be named.

It seems that the duty of the town council is plain. After Col. Lynch's proposition is received, a committee of competent men should be selected to visit surrounding towns and investigate the several plans and report the same to council, and to the people through the public prints. If it is thought better for the town to build them, let that be done; and if better for the work to be done by private parties then let that be pursued; or still better, let the proposition be submitted at a special election to be called soon in a two-fold form; first, shall we have water works; and second, shall the town build them.

On the first proposition there should be no hesitancy, and on the second that plan should be adopted which investigation such as outlined above would decide the better.

Grange Picnic.

A farmers picnic will be held on the fair grounds on Saturday, September 6th. Brother farmers, whether you are members of the grange or not, you are cordially invited to bring your families and lunch baskets and unite with us in having a good time. By order of committee.

Married.

August 14th, At the residence of the bride's father, Mr. Daniel Jones, at Conesville, by Rev. T. G. Roberts, Mr. Wm. H. Clark and Miss Anna A. Jones.

HENRY CLARK, near Roscoe, is now prepared to make cider.

The Adams Township School Funds.

From the Coshocton Democrat.

BAKERSVILLE, O., Aug. 12, 1884.—In last week's AGE I find an article in which the name of Commissioner Lorenz is mentioned in connection with the alleged disappearance of $2,000 of the school funds of Adams township, fifteen years ago. I don't know the motive of the editor in thus trying to drag the name of Commissioner Lorenz into this transaction, unless it be for the purpose of making political capital and to attempt to bring our worthy Commissioner into disrepute among his fellow-citizens. If this be his purpose it will be a signal failure. Mr. Lorenz has been a resident of Adams township for eleven years, nine years of which time he has served as a member of the school board, but the disappearance of the school funds happened long before his connection with the board. About nine years ago the school board of Adams township appointed F. W. Powell, Wm. Forney, and, I believe, John Daugherty, to go to Coshocton and investigate the matter. They reported to the board that it was impossible to do anything in the matter. At the last meeting of the board, Mr. F. W. Powell, as true and faithful a Republican as ever lived, at the instance of Mr. Lorenz, was authorized to employ an attorney, and a resolution was passed putting the entire matter in the hands of Mr. Powell. The board even instructed Mr. Powell to offer half the amount to any attorney who could collect the money.

So far as Mr. Lorenz is concerned, he has at all times shown a disposition and readiness to aid, in every way possible, the effort made to discover where the money went to and to recover the same, and the reflections of THE AGE—evidently intended to in some way implicate an innocent and honest man in a rascally transaction, simply for political purposes—is unfair, unjust, and disreputable in the extreme. The friends of Mr. Lorenz could, with as much consistency, charge the Republicans of Adams township with duplicity in this matter, for we all know that the money and books, which should show all the transactions of the board at that time, disappeared while in the hands of Republicans, and at a time when Adams township was as strongly Republican as Crawford was Democratic. Mr. Lorenz has the confidence and respect of our people, regardless of party ties, and this attempt of THE AGE to villify and traduce one of our best citizens, simply because he happens to be a candidate for a public position, will result in his complete vindication at the polls in October. BAKERSVILLE

There is evidently a tender spot in the cuticle of the Commissioner from Adams, because there has been no attempt to "villify and traduce" Mr. Lorenz; no attempt to connect him with the disappearance of the funds; no intimation that he knew anything of their whereabouts, but simply a call upon him to set upon foot an investigation that would reveal their hiding place. The sum was alleged to be $2400 in round numbers, the books showed that sum to have been paid into the treasury, but the officials of Adams averred it had never come into their possession. Mr. Lorenz, as Commissioner, was in better position to cause an investigation than any other. He could have full run of the books in the several offices of the county, and if there was light to be shed we were simply anxious that its effulgence be brightened by the burnishing aid of the Commissioner. If this was looked upon as "traducing" and "vilifying," the words have a different meaning than that given by Webster.

But, while Mr. Lorenz and his friends have taken umbrage at the demand made upon him, the result has been of benefit to the people of Adams township, and at the same time has shown most effectually the kind of bunglers that are sometimes hoisted into office by the Democrats in this county. Notwithstanding, Mr. Lorenz and his friends were very much offended at the call made upon him, he went to work to investigate and turned up $1,655 of the so-called missing funds, the "error" having occurred under the jurisdiction of Mr. Wm. Wolfe, as Auditor, at the annual settlement in 1875. At this settlement there was a balance on hand of $785.51. The receipts and the balance for the year were $3,007.77, which deducted, left a balance of $1,352.27. The Auditor, in carrying forward the balance, made an error and instead of the true balance, carried forward the total receipts for the year—$3,007.77, or $1,655.50 more than was called for. It was a system of book-keeping that is not laid down by any of the authors, and is only practiced by Democratic officers, sometimes by accident and sometimes by design, foisted upon the people. The people of Adams township have had the nightmare for several years about the mysterious disappearance, and it made Commissioner Lorenz hot under the fifth rib to be called upon to investigate, but THE AGE knew there was something wrong and insisted on the facts being known. By making them known a good ex-Democratic official has been involved, not in anything dishonest, but simply revealed his incompetency for the position.

There are still some $800 not accounted for, and perhaps this could be accounted for in the same way were the books come-at-a-ble, but unfortunately they are not.

By the way, as the Democrats are so anxious for a change in National affairs, would it not be wisdom to apply the same to Coshocton county? A thorough examination of the books for the past twenty years might reveal some very strange transactions. Who knows?

ON March 13th a lease was given W. T. Zellars & Co., by Dr. J. B. Ingraham and T. B. & A. Renfrew, giving the former firm unlimited use and control of the Park Hotel for five years, with permission to sell spirituous liquors, the consideration to be a rent of $75 per month for the first year and $100 per month for the remainder of the time. Specifications were made in the lease that certain alterations, improvements and additions were to be made by the party of the first part (Dr. J. B. Ingraham & Co) to the full satisfaction of the party of the second part (W. T. Zellars & Co.) to be completed by the 15th of the following April. The penalty of a failure in this respect was to be a forfeit of $5 per day for each day after the 15th which it required to make the alterations and get the hotel ready for occupancy. All these things were accomplished in due time, and with a flourish of trumpets Zellars & Co. took possession in April. In the first month a good trade was established and the hotel cleared $18, but the bar cleared over $100. In the second month the hotel fell behind $15, but the bar having made sales of about $600, cleared probably 25 per cent. on sales. In each of the following months the business increased and the profits became larger. On last Tuesday morning the hotel closed and W. T. Zellars & Co. decamped, leaving store bills, grocery bills, milk bills, ice bills, meat bills, and in fact, all kinds of bills unpaid. The hired help were out in sums ranging from $10 to $50. All that had any dealings whatever with the aforesaid firm of W. T. Zellars & Co., were "left" in various amounts. An AGE reporter started out among the business men of the town to find out something about the matter, but found that it wasn't safe just at present to push his inquiries to any great extent unless he had his life insured in some accident company. The case at present presents a rather black looking aspect against W. T. Zellars and his wife, the latter being the Co. A considerable time previous to the departure of the firm, a mortgage of all the furniture, fixings, necessaries, and all other articles useful or ornamental, that were in the house or that thereafter might be placed in the house, was made over to J. O. Plank, the reputed agent in the affair of leasing the hotel, but who is not recognized in any of the dealings of the firm so far as we can find. An action has been begun in the Common Pleas Court to have the lease canceled and a suit has been instituted before L. L. Cantwell to recover rent due, to be heard Friday morning. No time was specified in which to pay this rent, but the first month's rent was promptly paid. The cause of the closing, it would seem, should not be attributed to stagnation of business, as the above facts show that a clear gain of probably $2500 should have been shown at the end of the first year. But the cause, as at present indicated, was probably cool calculating rascality backed up by frequent potations of bad whisky. Further developments are expected.

BONE DUST AS A FERTILIZER.

Cheap Jim sells bone dust at $35, and phosphate at $29 per ton—that increased the yield of wheat the last season at least 60 per cent. So says A. M. Dinsmore, J. T. McCleary and others. Try it and be convinced. Don't be humbugged. Get your goods of Cheap Jim.

A NEW GUN SHOP.

Mr. O. Hoisington has opened a shop on Fifth street for the repair of rifles, shotguns, revolvers, pistols, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed. 23-3t

PERSONAL.

—Sam. Finnell is home from Newark.

—Dr. A. M. Dent has returned from Pittsburg.

—Miss Etta Davis is visiting friends in Frazeysburg.

—Miss Della Brewer is visiting in Cicero, Indiana.

—Mr. L. K. Anderson is in the mountains in pursuit of health.

—Rev. J. H. Conkle spent a short time at the Cadiz camp meeting.

—Mr. Will Finnell has located in Newcomerstown, and reports business good.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Forbes and Mrs. Frank Hay were in Cleveland this week.

—Miss Chattie Williams is the guest of her sister, Miss W. F. Thompson this week.

—Mrs. Col. James M. Williams has returned from a protracted visit to Ripley, N. Y.

—Rev. E. B. Smith and wife, of DeGraffe, Logan county, are visiting friends in Roscoe.

—Miss Mary Harvey, of Wellsburg, West Virginia, is visiting her brother, Mr. A. D. Harvey.

—Mrs. Geo. A. Hay is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Hingely, at New Philadelphia.

—Mr. A. H. Thomson is home from New Mexico, and will remain for perhaps six weeks.

—Mr. John Anderson has returned to Pittsburgh and entered upon the discharge of his duties.

—Miss Sadie Eaton, of Delaware, O., is the guest of Misses Anna and Amy Taylor this week.

—Mrs. Rebecca Trego, of Roscoe, after a long rest, has returned to her temperance lecture work in Indiana.

—Mr. C. B. Hunt, the young Attorney, started last week for a three weeks' trip to the principal Eastern cities and watering places.

—Mr. W. Anderson, of the vicinity of Zanesville, gave THE AGE a call as he passed through Coshocton on his way from the Niagara excursion.

—Miss Florence Kendall, who has been visiting her friends in this city for some time past, returned to her home in Columbus, O., on Thursday of last week.

—Dick Donaker, formerly of Dresden Junction, has bought the Craig House in Dresden, and will keep hotel there in the future. Dick is a host among hosts.

—Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Coe and Mrs. Wm. Coe have arrived home from a four weeks' visit in Michigan. Mr. Will Coe was belled by the Court House boys to show their sympathy.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Beebe are in Philadelphia, Pa., called thither by the serious illness of their son Frank, who was prostrated by malarial fever. Latest advices are that he is recovering.

—Miss ou Harrison, of Roscoe, was made the recipient of a fine gold watch on the anniversary of her birthday, which occurred on Thursday of last week. The donor of this handsome gift was her brother, Frank Harrison.

—Miss Alice Marquand, of Conesville, has been visiting a friend, Miss Ida Glosser, of Richwood, Union county, for the past six weeks. She came home last week, bringing Miss Glosser along to become acquainted with the Coshocton county beaux and belles.

SEND money by American Express Co money orders. Receipts given. Money refunded if goods are lost. Sold at all offices of the Co. Payable a 6,500 places. Rates: To $5—5c; $10—8c; $20—10; $30—12c; $40—15c; $50 20c. May 17-6 mos

CANCER The Safest, Most Effectual, Least Painful of any remedy in America. Perfect cure guaranteed. No charge until cured. Mention this paper.) DR. J. D. LAUER, Conover, Miami co., O. Ju,19-6t.

WANTED—A home for a boy of five years of age. A bright child of kind disposition. Full possession will be given, with privilege of adopting and changing name if desired. Address "A. D.," care AGE office, Coshocton Ohio. 7-26 3t

WANTED: A good girl to do general house work in family of four. Good wages. Inquire of Mrs. L. K. Anderson.

ANY HOUSEKEEPER who sends at once the names of five married ladies, at same address, and 12 two-cent stamps for postage, will receive free for one entire year, a handsome, entertaining and instructive Domestic Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating, Shopping, Cooking, and Household matters. Best Paper published for Ladies. Every Housekeeper wants it. [illegible] price $1.00. Must send now. Address Domestic Journal, Aug-2-6mos [illegible], N. Y.

LADIES' MEDICAL ADVISER—A Complete Medical Work for Women, [illegible] bound in cloth and illustrated; postpaid for [illegible] cent stamps. Tells how to prevent and cure all diseases of the sex, by a treatment at home. Worth its weight in gold to every lady [illegible] from any of these diseases. Over 10,000 sold already. Address [illegible] Publishing Co., [illegible], N. Y. Aug-2-6mos

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE FALLS OF NIAGARA.

Some of its Points of Interest, as seen by an Age Representative.

"Go to Niagara with the excursion, and write a short account of the trip and a description of what you see," was the request made by THE AGE editor.

We went, we saw, but we cannot describe. Our limited vocabulary does not contain words sufficient to the task Neither does the English language. The wonderful cataract must be seen to be appreciated. All we can do is to give a few incidents of the journey and a faint description of the most prominent points of interest.

The excursion party arrived at Cleveland about 10 a. m., and immediately separated, some to remain in Cleveland and others to continue on to Buffalo, over the Nickel Plate. This road is one of the finest equipped roads in the country. The conductor —Mr. Young, of Buffalo—won the golden opinions of the "Ohio crowd" by his promptness and courtesy, and unanimously resolved that should he ever reach Coshocton, we would extend him a royal welcome.

After a ride of seven hours we reached Buffalo, to remain until the next morning, when we were joined by the rest from Cleveland and all left for Niagara Falls, which we reached in due time.

The village of Niagara Falls is situated on the Niagara River about 22 miles from Buffalo, and contains a population of about 4,000, whose chief business is to cater to the wants of the thousands that annually visit them. The Niagara River, which forms the boundary between the United States and the Dominion of Canada, is 36 miles long. Goat Island, which stands on the brink of the precipice, separates the two falls. The American Falls, on the right is about 900 feet long and 164 feet in height. The one on the left is called Horseshoe Falls, from its supposed resemblance to a horseshoe, but it has not that appearance now. This Fall is nearly 2,000 feet long and 158 feet in height.

The quantity of water that goes over the Falls is estimated to be 100 million tons per hour. The thickness of the sheet is supposed to be twenty feet. The vast volume of water is constantly wearing away the massive Table Rock, which formerly stood at the top of the bank now lies at the edge of the water. On one occasion when a portion of it fell some fifty persons had just left the spot. Below the Falls for a short distance the water is almost a dead calm and of a deep blue color.

About two miles below are the Whirlpool Rapids. These are said to be caused by the narrowness of the channel. All the water from the Great Lakes—except Ontario—is here concentrated in a channel about 300 feet wide and 250 feet deep. As far as the eye can reach the water thunders down in great billows of foam, and in places whirling up a distance of twenty or thirty feet with a roar that is deafening. These rapids are reached by an inclined railway 296 feet long, operated by water power. It was here that Captain Webb, who attempted to swim the rapids last summer, is supposed to have met his death. His widow is now engaged in selling photographs and trinkets at the building. Half a mile down the river can be seen the whirlpool, but want of time compelled us to forego the sight. We now consider Prospect Park. This park is owned by a corporation which has tastefully arranged it into spaciou grass plots and broad gravel walks. At Prospect Point one can stand and with a cane reach into the foaming torrent.

From the Park we go down the Inclined Railway to the edge of the river below the falls to the Shadow of the Rock and the Hurricane Bridge. These cannot be seen to advantage without rubber garments, as spray is continually falling. Here we can look at walls of solid rock—nature's own masonry, towering towards the heavens, a distance of several hundred feet.

Below can be seen the Railway Suspension Bridge, the new suspension bridge and the great Cantilerer Bridge —all magnificent works of mechanical science.

Returning we enter the art gallery, where can be seen views of various kinds, microscopically enlarged. The Park and Falls are brilliantly illuminated every evening with electric light. The view of the Falls at this time is grand. Coming out of the Park we went a short distance above to Goat Island Bridge, which we cross and are on the Island. This contains about 70 acres and obtained its name from the fact that about the year 1770 some goats were left there to pasture and perished during the winter. From this point many grand and beautiful objects may be seen. Among the most prominent is the Biddle Stairs, a spiral stairway 80 feet high, erected to enable visitors to descend to the Cave of the Winds. This cave is formed by the action of the water on the soft substance of the rock, and is 100 feet long, 60 feet wide and 100 feet high.

Many other objects may be seen, but want of space forbids, and now we wish to offer a few words of advice to those who contemplate visiting the Falls.

Coupon tickets providing for entertainment at a hotel and admission to various places, will be offered you. Don't touch them. Go to Niagara, select your hotel, and before you register have a distinct understanding as to what you must pay.

Don't hire a hack. Every point of interest can be reached by street cars, or by walking.

Many sideshows do not pay a visit.

Wednesday morning we faced homeward, arriving at Cleveland about six p. m., too late for any train to reach Coshocton. As soon as possible the railroad company placed a special train in charge of Conductor Jarins at our disposal, and all arrived safe and well pleased at home. The fact that the ride of 650 miles was made without a single jar reflects great credit upon the managers of the excursion. One of them accompanied the party and by his untiring efforts contributed materially to the comfort and conveniences of his guests. Ample seating capacity was furnished for all, and we but voice the sentiment of every one when we say that it was one of the most pleasant trips that can be enjoyed, and should any of our readers ever have the opportunity to go we advise them by all means to do so.

BROADBRIM'S NEW YORK LETTER

Correspondence Coshocton Age

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.— Where is it going to stop? I asked this question several weeks ago when Morgan's Sons succumbed in financial collapse. Not so unlikely a failure had occurred for years—and it really seemed as if this was the culmination of our financial disasters which began with Ferdinand Ward. We have almost begun to forget that this notorious rascal is still in Ludlow Street Jail. In the whirl of our daily life in New York we have no time to think of anything very long. Even the earthquake was only a sensation for an hour; people rushed to their windows and looked out; Trinity's tower stood erect and perpendicular; the great Bridge had not slipped from its moorings; even the tall spire from which the new philosopher of the Tribune looks down upon a naughty world was as straight as an arrow pointing to the sky;—so they ran back to their soup; and except by comparing notes of their sensations, the shaking up that we received was soon forgotten. But to return: I was saying that we were just being lulled into sweet forgetfulness when away goes the Wall Street Bank. The cause is not dissimilar to one which occurred about ten years ago, when the cashier of one of the Wall Street banks swept away the entire capital. He was an exceedingly nice young man and as an evidence of his nicety he parted his hair in the middle. The directors of this particular bank had so much confidence in this very nice young man that they would not insult him by looking over his accounts; but one morning these sleepy old gentlemen woke up and the capital of the entire bank was gone, and the nice young man was gone too, but they caught the nice young man in Canada, and he was not so fortunate as Eno, for they brought him back and sent him to States Prison, from which he was released a few months ago.

The Wall Street Bank was just such another case. It had been in existence in one shape and another nearly fifty years, and if not the staunchest, was at least one of the oldest banks in the city. Mr. Dickinson, the thieving cashier, was the son-in-law of one of the principal stockholders, and himself a member of a very wealthy and influential family. His stealings have extended over a period of several years, and will amount in the aggregate to half a million of dollars. The knowledge of this defalcation has caused dismay to many important houses, and will undoubtedly bring financial ruin to some.

We are told, when we inquire, that it has been lost in stock gambling, and the stock gambling house where this stolen money was lost is one of the principal features of Wall street. It is true it stands on Broad street, but in financial technicality it is all Wall street. Of the millions lost to this country in the past few years, the great body of it has been lost among the gamblers of Wall street, in the New York Stock Exchange.

The New York World thought the release of Billy McGlory a fit subject for one of its abominable cartoons, but Billy McGlory, infamous as he was, has never inflicted a tithe of the misery and ruin on his fellows that these Wall street gamblers have. Numbers of foolish girls and gilded flies were led on the downward path to ruin at Armory Hall, but all of the crime, profanity and sin that were ever engendered there, would not equal the ruin wrought in Wall street in a single day. Mr. Dickinson goes into exile after a long and honorable life, branded as a thief, and the men who got the money flaunt their ill-gotten riches at Newport, Saratoga and Long Branch.

The latest news is that Billy McGlory after his release experienced a change of heart and was going to open a mission like Jerry McAuley's, where the Magdalene and the tramp might be brought to a sense of their lost condition. But just before the goody-goodies got ready to give Billy a welcome and a reception, Billy went off on a tear with the boys. He set up the champagne for the crowd, got tight as bricks, and the conclusion is forced upon us that the day of his salvation is yet far off.

One of Her Majesty's own got left by the heels here last week and had a novel and unpleasant experience in our great and noble country. He left England on a three months' furlough intending to 'unt Hindians hand buffaloes. He had scarcely landed in New York when he started out to see the elephant. He saw Jumbo, and altho' he started out a well dressed gentleman with a fine watch and a couple of hundred dollars in his pocket, yet he landed at twelve o'clock at night in the vicinity of the Five Points, not only minus his valuables, but also minus his clothes. When the policeman lugged him off to limbo, he looked like the worst kind of a tramp. He wandered about the town for three days, until he was nearly starved to death. At last he made his way to Castle Garden where he made his story known. It is probable that Lieutenant Campbell of Her Majesty's Own will in a few days be floating on an even keel, but he won't forget his experience among the blarsted Yanks in a hurry. He may not carry back many Indian scalps or buffalo horns, but he will have a heap of valuable experience which will prove of much practical service when he goes hunting in foreign lands.

Philanthropy takes queer freaks. Almost every week in the winter time you will see some member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children make a raid on the little children engaged in a rustic dance or singing in a fairy chorus in a theatre.

All these children are well fed, well clad, well housed and well paid for what they do, and are injured by it less than any other children who have to earn their living on this planet. Yet the Society drags them off from their occupation and dooms them to idleness and subsequent poverty. Yet around all the docks, ferries and steamboat landings little ragged, half starved girls swarm selling papers or whatever they can find to sell; there are thousands of these, varying from eight to fifteen years of age; they are many of them little homeless waifs or the children of drunken parents; they are constantly associated with the most vicious class of ruffian hoodlums—but the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children never stretches out a hand to save them.

One of the healthful signs of the times is that the intolerable nuisance, the Salvation Army, is gradually dwindling away in New York and Brooklyn. A few months ago their street parades were forty and fifty strong. One night last week I met a hallelujah company on the street and there were only six all told. The two Salvation lasses who were beating tambourines looked more street tramps than gospel dispensers, while every one of the males looked like hopeful candidates for the penitentiary. Why it is that this nuisance has been tolerated is a mystery. Every time they appear on the street they attract a crowd of gaping ruffians and create a riot. Let us hope that the end of the Salvation Army, with its disgraceful mummery, will soon be among the things of the past.

If anyone imagines that Governor St. John is going to ride into the White House on a Prohibition car, he would be quickly disabused of that idea if he could have seen the parade of the Liquor Dealers' and Brewers' Associations in Brooklyn, the City of Churches, on Thursday, August 14th. The procession was fully two miles long, and the horses alone, exclusive of the wagons they drove, and the costly freight of beer, ale, gin, rum, brandy, &c., &c., were worth over a quarter of a million of dollars. All the liquors beneath the sun were represented, from the vodki of the Russian to the sacki of the Chinese. Water found no place in the entertainment except as a medium for washing out their beer vats and a basis for the beer. In its original corrupt state, full of microbes and other pestilential animalcula, no sensible anti-prohibitionist would think of endangering his life. You have no idea how afraid they are of microbes, and if the microbe only waits till he gets into some of these anti-prohibition stomachs in a drink of cold water he will be starved to death. This is all very well for the rum drinkers, but it is mighty hard on the microbes.

Since the shaking up that we received from the friendly earthquake, flats in the fifteenth and sixteenth stories of our modern houses have been at a discount. A female friend of mine, who only lives in the eleventh story, says she felt as if she had been shaken on the top of a bean-pole. Now while this experience is novel, it is not pleasant, especially when examined from the roof of a fourteen-story house. The idea of going to bed at night, almost in companionship with the stars and waking up in the morning to find yourself landed in the cellar is full of the most unpleasant possibilities.

Another woman has entered suit for a damaged husband; he is very badly damaged; a wealthy widow ran off with him. The original owner of the property wants the worth of the goods when they were in first-class condition. The injured wife wants $20,000; the uninjured widow says he is not worth 20,000 cents. There certainly is a wide difference as to his value. Let the courts decide between them.

Election matters are hot, hotter, hottest, with a chance of them becoming *hotterer* yet.

Yours Truly,

BROADBRIM.

THE NEW NORTH-WEST.

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

SAN FRANCISCO., Cal., August 15th, 1884.—I pity the American who boasts of his travels in "Yurrup," while he ignores the surpassing scenic beauties and infinitely grander works of Nature that are presented in his own country. Switzerland and the Alps have been written upon threadbare and the theme has been exhausted, but the Yosemite furnishes to every visitor and upon every occasion new material for description, new beauties to depict and an ever changing grandeur in their presentation. Pleasure traveling in Europe, as every tourist will tell you is anything but a pleasure, for there is nothing to break the monotony of a journey through a country devoid of everything bordering upon the picturesque, for European railroads are not constructed for the purpose of delighting the eye.

In no part of this continent is traveling so exquisitely delightful as right here in California. Not only are the sights from the railroad and stage-coach everywhere grand and wonderfully astonishing, but they are accompanied by a climate exhilarating enough to make the mind and body appreciate them to the very highest degree. The weather! Nobody but a Californian ever saw or experienced such weather. One may lay out a tour here for any number of weeks, and covering any amount of territory with the moral certainty that he will not lose a day on account of bad weather—though should he select the rainy season he will be quite as certain to encounter no pleasant weather.

From Ogden to 'Frisco the journey is a continual delight The trains rarely attain a speed of more than 20 or 22 miles per hour, a gait that gives one an ample opportunity for observing everything worthy of note on each side of the road. On board of the train every species of amusement is indulged in, and as it is for the time being your home in which you are boarded and lodged in first rate style, you naturally submit to the inevitable, and throw dull care to the dogs. You can lie down, sit up or stand up, as suits your convenience, make all sorts of acquaintances, eat the best that a dozen markets afford, and enjoy yourself generally like a prince, if you only fall into the easy ways incident to such a railroad journey. I could easily devote an entire letter to the details of the routine life one leads upon the overland voyage to the setting sun, and draw the comparison between the period when the same journey involved months of time, no end of tribulation, and a motive power limited to the capacity of the patient ox or impatient mule. Yet with the advantages of doing up a journey in six days that formerly took six months, we seem hot to be satisfied. We stop at the eating houses by the way, bolt our victuals at the risk of a spoiled digestive apparatus, and anxiously inquire of conductor what has caused a five minute's delay.

There is a spice of variety about the way stations, that are more appreciated by the traveler from the long confinement in the railway coach without having a chance to stretch his legs on terra firma or to look his fellow passengers on the other cars in the face. The food served up at these way stations is well cooked, and as a general thing politely served—inasmuch as they are conducted under the auspices of the railway company. A company of three or four can enjoy themselves in the best manner by traveling together across the continent, and after they have arrived in California they can travel about as cheaply by private carriage as by stage, and thus have increased advantages of enjoying the notable sights which I am going to tell you about in my next.

Avondale.

The Republicans met on last Monday evening and completed an organization with the following officers:

President, John Dickey; Vice-President, W. M. Boyd; Secretary, W. F. Park; Treasurer, Ed. Powell; Leader of Club, W. A. Daugherty. Up to the present time we have more members than the Democracy, which goes to show that the latter is on the wane. Adjourned to meet Monday evening, Sept. 1.

Dr. Herbert, our town physician, will leave soon for another field, and we are sorry to have him go, as he is a useful member of society.

J. C. Boyd, who has been home on a vacation, will return to college again, at Mount Union, O., in a few days.

Miss Emma McCullough will leave soon for Cameron, Mo., to visit a sister, and quite likely not return before spring.

G. A. Daugherty left Monday for California, where he expects to remain. I understand he has arranged to take charge of a school there at $100 per month. Success to you, George.

John Philabaum, with his brother Jim, will start a wagon shop in connection with the Wash Norris blacksmith shop. These gentlemen are all good fellows, and I believe the worst thing you can say about them is that they are Democrats, but that is no disgrace to a white man. It might be to a darkey.

Philips, the artist, is located here and is doing good work.

Boyd, Elliott & Carnahan sold their thresher and engine to Sondle & March last week.

James Murphy, an old and much respected citizen of White Eyes tp., died Monday.

Our grain merchant is very busy handling wheat.

AT a called meeting of the employes M. P. Dep't. P. C. & St. L. Ry Company, the following resolutions were offered and adopted:

Resolved, That we fully appreciate the generous action of the officers of P., C. & St. L. R'y in setting aside one day in the year, together with the furnishing of transportation and all necessarh appliances for the making of an enjoyable day of recreation and pleasure for their employes and families.

Resolved, That in token of our sincerity, we herewith pledge the officers of the road our unswerving efforts to make the P., C. & St. L. not only one of the best, but the best conducted railway system in the country.

Resolved, That to the officers appointed to assume charge of all enjoyments and other preparations on this day, we owe and tender our thanks for their successful accomplishment and admirable management of same.

Resolved, that to the people of Coshocton we extend thanks for their efforts and hearty co operation with us in making this a day of enjoyment long to be remembered by ourselves and families, with the hope embodied herein that the enjoyment of those belonging to them who participated with us was equally as great as our own.

Resolved, That our thanks are especially due to the officers of the Coshocton Agricultural Society for the generous donation of their beautiful grounds and ample elaborate arrangements and amusement. To the Reception Committee for their warm welcome. To the Mayor and officers of Coshocton for gentlemanly and courteous treatment. To Mr. Pat Walsh, who so signally displayed his ability at the throttle; to Mr. Pat Hardigan, who lent his assistance and well-known taste in decorating the engine; to Mr. Geo. Brown, chief train dispatcher who supervised the train in all its details; to Mr. James Bence, master of transportation, west end, who gave the train his personal supervision; to Mr. Bonekraker, Mr. Yate and Mr. Dean who lent their presence and supervision; to Mr. Taylor for his generous provision in shape of transportation; to Mr. Wale for his aid and assistance and for their presence and sanction of this day of enjoyment. And in fact to all, notably, Messrs. Wash, Laven, Matt Teaff, Davis, O'Brien and all others, we extend our heartfelt thanks.

Resolved, That to McStreet who with his ability to accomplish great results for the benefit of his employes, combines with it that gentlemanly appreciation of the efforts of his employes for their aid and assistance, has gained their confidence and esteem. That extra exertion required of him bring to him their hearty aid and cooperation and the accomplishment of the object required To him we desire to say, one more scored in your favor.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be published in the Coshocton papers, Dennison Paragraph, Uhrichsville Chronicle and Democrat. That a copy of same be sent to all the officers of the company in appreciation of their efforts to give us a day of enjoyment and recreation.

Committee { JAS. C. TIMMONS, JOHN HODNOLT, Z. CARNAHAN, GEO. M. WYNNE.

AGRICULTURAL.

CONDUCTED BY JOHN WAGONER.

FARMERS, contribute to these columns. Make your articles short, condensed and to the point.—Ed Agricultural Department.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THERE is no better evidence of the healthfulness and pleasure incident to agricultural pursuits than the fact that they are sought after and engaged in by many of the wearied and broken down merchants and business men of the city. Not only the unsuccessful business men of the city, or those who wasted their health and spent the best part of their lives in vainly endeavoring to become rich, quit the city to become farmers, but many who, by close attention to their business, have become wealthy, but whose wealth was acquired at the expense of their physical powers, whose health has given way under the constant strain incident to business life in the city, close out their business, leave the city and become farmers, expecting thereby to recuperate their wasted health and energies. While some of this latter class leave the city and their business to spend the remainder of their lives in the country, or on the farm in idleness or retirement. We find many of them actively engaged in farm labor, not merely amateur farmers, but practical ones. These are the ones that usually derive the benefits that they seek. The man in bad health who leaves the city to spend a life of idleness in the country seldom realizes the benefits the one does who engages in farm labor. Want of proper physical exertion is one of the causes of physical disability. An over exertion of the mind is another cause. These two causes combined is what usually break down the business man. Farm labor removes these causes. Don't spend your time on the farm in idleness.

BEEF FOR FOOD.—In this age the useful has become the beautiful. The lank, bony, muscular trotter, with thin neck and tucked up belly, excites the admiration of those of the fair sex who before they felt the thrilling delight of seeing their favorite win a heat on the course, would have gone into raptures over a sleek and fat pony as the perfection of equine beauty. The skinny, starved looking Jersey has become the most beautiful of cows, because she makes more butter than any other cow can from a like quantity of food. The sleek porker, even, round and full and graceful as animated sausage, is beautiful in the estimation of some, and so, too, impossible as it may seem, is the wrinkled merino, hiding as he does the golden fleece under a hideous armour of dirt. The "fancy points" are in many cases those that are most useful to mankind. A few are still straggling in the by-ways, but they will soon be compelled to fall into the line of progress or be lost to sight.

Generations ago, when everybody lived as much as possible out of doors, to escape the smoke and draughts and gloom of the leaky, badly constructed, dungeon like houses they dared to call homes, fat was needed to keep up the heat which blazing fires on huge hearths could give but imperfectly, and badly made and insufficient clothing would not retain. Then, beauty in a bullock lay in a full, sleek form, padded with fat. The beast that had a billiard-table top, cushioned with tallow, with pocket like dimples between the lumps of unctiousness, won from admiring judges the highest prizes. People in those ages could actually eat such stuff and think it good food. 'Tis said the Esquimaux think train-oil good. But times have changed. In Christendom people spend much of their time in houses through which the free winds of heaven do not blow, and are clothed and warmed so well that the furnace which nature has set up in every man burns less fuel to keep the system warm. A light wood fire will do where intense heat from concentrated fuel was once required. So people eat vegetables, fruits and grains, fish, fowl and lean meat, where once fat beef and mutton and pork were wanted

But our lessons in breeding and in feeding, we have learned in England, or at least from English teachers; and English breeders, like Englishmen generally, are conservative. We are progressive, but we are conservative, too, so while we have readily seized the best beeves to be found in England, judged by English standards, time tried and approved ages ago, we have also adopted those standards and bred for tallow.

Everybody knows, of course, that tallow is waste, almost as much so as is bone; but everybody tries to pile upon his choicest beef, the last ounce of this waste material. He knows it will not be used as food for humanity, that it is fit only for mechanical purposes, or for that baser use,—the making of oleomargarine; but he piles it up, converting good corn and hay into matter worthless for the legitimate purposes of beef. His bullock will not be "ripe" unless it is so mellow with fat that no human being could eat all but that which has by common consent been called waste. No man would feed the beef as it comes from the butcher to a valuable dog— unless he wanted to kill the dog.

As offered in the market, beef is a wastefully extravagant food. If it is lean, it is, as a rule, tough and sinewy: better fitted for lacing together a belt than for filling a yearning void under a belt. If it is "ripe" it is covered with a mass of fat which might be excellent for soap and candles, but as food is disgusting. Yet science and and practice have shown us how beeves may be grown and matured to yield a large quantity of juicy, tender and nutritious flesh, with a minimum of waste product, including tallow. For the sake of the health and pocket of the consumer, it is to be hoped that a knowledge of the science and practice of producing such beeves will spread quickly and widely.—(Prairie Farmer.

UNITED STATES DAIRY STATISTICS. —Mr. J. R. Dodge, Statistician of the U. S. Dep't of Agriculture says: "It may as well be understood that the exageration that has been so common in diary conventions, on the part of political orators and dairy enthusiasm, is utter absurdity. The figures are large enough as they are." But what are the accurate statistics of this industry? Mr. Dodge proceeds to give them in a late contribution to "The Issue," of New York.

He says the number of cows on farms in this country has doubled in 30 years from 1850, increasing from 6,385,094 to 12,443,120. The number in towns and villages would swell this aggregates to fourteen millions. At the present time not less than fourteen and a half millions are within the limits of the United States as milch cows, exclusive of the strict breeding females of the great herds of the Western plains.

Increase of numbers does not fully represent the development of this period. There has been an advance in quality, in capacity for production. The production of the cows on the farms is thus stated officially:

	Butter	Cheese.
1850	.313,345,306	103,5[illegible]
1860	.459,681,372	103,663,9[illegible]
1870	..514,092,683	[illegible]
1880.	.806,672,071	243,157,850

In 1850 and 1860 there is no enumeration of cheese factory products. The business was at the latter date in its infancy. In 1870 and 1880 the cheese was mainly made in factories, and the butter on farms, except 16,471,163 lbs. in butter factories, and 12,950,621 lbs. in butter and skim cheese factories. It is probable that all the butter now made including that produced in towns might now aggregate 950,000,000 lbs, and the cheese of kinds 350,000,000 lbs. There was probably a little that escaped the farm enumeration above, but not much, especially in 1880.

The yield per cow has been increasing with the advance of the dairy interest. The range of individual yield is very great, as every dairyman know. Let us see what the census reports. Converting butter into milk at three gallons per pound of butter, and cheese at one and one-sixth gallons per pound of cheese, and adding the record of the milk sold, the equivalent in gallons per cow is thus stated:

	1850	1860	1870	1880
States	Gals	Gals	Gals	Gals
New England ...	209	261	301	354
North Middle ...	281	298	325	307
South Middle	114	134	147	177
South Atlantic .	46	51	54	77
Gulf	56	62	45	93
Ohio Basin	172	193	203	257
Lake	205	236	200	274
Trans-Mississippi .	111	140	189	176
Pacific Coast	50	51	161	228
Rocky Mountain .	21	25	63	109

The average per cow for the United States are 1850, 167 pounds; 1860, 175; 1870, 206; 1880, 233. It should be remembered that aside from any deficiency in the enumeration, there was a small amount of milk sold from farms for town use, in 1850 and 1860, which was not included, and for the four periods the quantity used on the farm is not reported. After a careful analysis of data bearing on the subject Mr. Dodge would estimate the total average yield per cow as follows: In 1850, 275 gallons per annum; 1860, 288; 1870, 312; 1880, 340 gallons, the range by States being 125 to 475 gallons

GARNERED SHEAVES.

Point the fence posts and the frost will not lift them.

New York has more acres of forest than it has of farms.

Farmers should have the best of food and a plenty. Many of them work harder than their horses.

The hen-hawk will sometimes take a chicken, but its principal food is mice, frogs and other vermin.

Reduce the fencing; the number of acres thus occupied and which virtually are a great waste, is enormous.

It has been estimated that various insects damage the crops of this country to an annual amount of three hundred million dollars.

A HISTORY,

In Ten Paragraphs of What the Democratic Party Did to Prevent the Reduction of the Tariff on Wool

From the Guernsey Times

The falsehood of the profession made by some Democratic papers and stumpers that the Democratic party is friendly to the wool grower, as well as the utter untruthfulness of the claim that the Democratic party tried to prevent the reduction of the duty on wool is set forth in the following paragraphs from Col. J. D. Taylor's speech before the Caldwell convention, which has been reproduced in many papers and every statement of which can be substantiated by reference to the record:

1. When the President recommended to the second session of the forty-seventh congress the reduction of the duty on wool and woolen goods no Democratic newspaper or member of congress took a step toward preventing it.

2. When the tariff commission made its report on the first Monday in December, 1882, recommending a reduction of the duty on wool and woolen goods, no voice or vote came from any Democrat in the forty-seventh congress against the proposed reduction.

3. When the finance committee of the Senate reached the woolen schedule, every Democratic member of that committee voted in favor of the reduction of the duty on wool.

4. When the woolen schedule was reached in the Senate tariff bill, every Democratic Senator voted in favor of the reduction of the duty on wool.

5. When the ways and means committee of the House reached the woolen schedule, every Democratic member of that committee voted in favor of the reduction of the duty on wool.

6. When Senator Sherman, on the 19th day of February, 1883, moved to increase the duty on wool in the Senate tariff bill, only three Democrats voted in favor of the increase.

7. When the ways and means committee held a special meeting, during the last days of the forty-seventh congress, to reconsider the woolen schedule in the House bill, every Republican member of the committee voted to restore the duty of 1867, and every Democratic member voted against it.

8. When the Senate bill was taken from the Speaker's table in the House and sent to a conference committee, where the final charges were to be made, Randall, of Pennsylvania, Morrison, of Illinois, and Tucker, of Virginia, refused to serve on the committee as representatives of the House, as did Bayard, of Delaware, Beck, of Kentucky, and Vorhees, of Indiana, as representatives of the Senate, refusing to act as members of the conference committee, where they would have had an opportunity of voting to restore the duty on wool, knowing this was the last opportunity.

9. The Democratic members of the House tried to force the passage of the Senate bill which contained the same reduction, when it was believed that it could be passed with the aid of a few Republican votes from the west, and tried to prevent the Republican members from sending it to the conference committee, where it was expected that the duty on wool would be restored.

10. It was a notorious fact, known to all the members of the House, that there were but two or three Democratic members who could be relied on to act with the Republican members in the plans that were then being made, from day to day to amend any bill that might come before the House so as to retain the tariff of 1867.

SOUTHERN orators are beginning already to fire the Southern heart with the declaration that the Democrats of to-day are contending for the same principles for which they fought from Sumpter to Appomattox. There will be another "lost cause"—or if they prefer, the same old cause will be lost again—in November.

THE aggressive campaign for Grover Cleveland, judging from the newspapers which are conducting it, seems to be composed of the following elements: Abuse of the New York Sun, 67 parts; abuse of General Butler, 32 parts; defence of the candidate's personal character, 1 part.

A MAN got drunk the other day in London, and fell down and broke his neck. The wise jury that "set" upon him happened to find out that his grandfather had accidentally broken his neck; and so rendered the devote verdict: "Died by the hereditary visitation of God."

WANTED—A home for a boy of five years of age. A bright child of kind disposition. Full possession will be given, with privilege of adopting and changing name if desired. Address "A. D.," care AGE office, Coshocton Ohio. 7-16 3t

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The Election of Blaine and Logan a Foregone Conclusion.

Dispassionately surveying the prospects for November from the purely arithmetical standpoint, which leaves sentiment entirely out and looks only to figures, the election of Blaine and Logan appears to us to be all but a foregone conclusion, and their defeat a bare possibility. There is no more real doubt Ohio will go Republican in October than there is that Maine will roll up a larger Republican majority in September than she has shown before in many years. No sensible Democrat seriously doubts that Ohio will show a splendid Republican majority in October. The best advices we get from there indicate that Blaine will sweep the State the following month by a larger majority than even Garfield received in 1880. It is perfectly intelligible that this should be so. For reasons which though founded in sentiment are exceedingly potent, Blaine has a personal popularity in Ohio that makes him stronger than his party. No student of past Presidential contests needs to be told that Ohio and Indiana usually figure as Siamese twins in the Electoral College. They are contiguous and sympathetic States, and usually go hand in hand together. Indiana is not an October State this year, and her vote in November is more likely on that account to be strongly influenced by the October verdict of her Ohio neighbors. Indiana is now probably the strongest protectionist State in the West, not excepting Ohio. Her manufacturing interests are heavy and rapidly developing, and the accessions from the ranks of working class voters, which were large enough in 1880 to turn the scale, are still more numerous this year, unless all the reports are at fault. We believe then that Blaine and Logan will receive the vote of Indiana, as well as of Ohio, and that to the electoral strength of the solid West they will add the electoral votes of the Pacific States without a break. Cleveland has no strength in that section; indeed, he is practically unknown to its voters, except by hearsay. Let us see how the Republican roll of States will add up on this basis:

California	8	Nevada	3
Colorado	3	New Hampshire	4
Connecticut	6	New Jersey	9
Illinois	22	Ohio	23
Indiana	15	Oregon	3
Iowa	13	Pennsylvania	30
Kansas	9	Rhode Island	4
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	14	Wisconsin	11
Michigan	13		
Minnesota	7	Total	212
Nebraska	5		

The whole number of votes in the Electoral College of 1885 will be 401. The candidates receiving 201 electoral votes will, therefore, be the choice of the people. Let the most enthusiastic Clevelandite run his eye up and down the above list of States, and put his finger on one, if he can, which, in his heart of hearts, he really believes will not give its electoral vote to Blaine and Logan. He will not find New York's 36 electoral votes there, for we have purposely left them out, believing though we most confidently do that they will be given also to the Republican candidates. He may object that Connecticut is debatable. The stake of the Nutmeg State is too heavy in the maintenance of the protective principle in tariff legislation, in our judgment, to make its vote in November doubtful. However, if we leave Connecticut out of the column, 206 votes still remain 5 more than the number necessary to elect. It is sometimes said that if New York goes Democratic New Jersey will go, too. There is no sufficient basis for the assumption. However, even if New Jersey's nine were stricken from the above column, 203 votes still remain two more than are needed for a choice. There is not another State in the list which, even in the wildest Democratic claims, is called in question. As to Massachusetts, the Independents themselves do not expect, and, in sober, private conversation do no pretend to expect, that the State will fail to give Blaine and Logan a good, round popular majority, though some of them claim that they will bring it down to 30,000. This would be a reduction of nearly 25,000 on the vote given to Garfield and Arthur, and is, we are satisfied, a most extravagant estimate of the Independent strength, to say nothing of the fact that at least two heretofore Democratic voters have, up to date, bolted Cleveland for every heretofore Republican voter who has bolted Blaine. And there is just as much probability, and rather more, that Blaine and Logan will carry West Virginia and Virginia, with eighteen electoral votes, than that Cleveland will carry New Jersey and Connecticut, with fifteen electoral votes. The arithmetic of the situation is dead against the Democratic party. As we have pointed out several times before, the West has absorbed the lion's share of the increased electoral representation gained by the several States since 1880, and all that the West has gained goes to Blaine and Logan. We feel entirely justified in hazarding the prediction that the Republican strength in the Electoral College will be not less than 212 votes, given by the above States—and adding New York - which we have only dropped from our table for the sake of showing how almost impossible Democratic success is, even on the basis of the most sanguine Democratic hopes the electoral majority for Blaine and Logan will be plump 17.

Promises of a Great Republican Victory at Cleveland's Home.

A correspondent of the New York *Sun* writes to that paper from Buffalo, N. Y.:

A stranger sojourning in this city could not fail to be strongly impressed with its ominous lack of enthusiasm for the Democratic nominee for the Presidency. Here Grover Cleveland has made his home from boyhood up to the time that he removed to Albany as Governor of the State. Here he is best known, and here, if anywhere in the land, should the people rejoice over his selection by a great party as its candidate for President. But it is evident that home pride will bring few, if any, votes to Grover Cleveland. On the other hand, there can be no doubt that he will lose here perhaps thousands of votes from his own party because of his veto record at Albany and the belief in his unfitness for the office of President. Any unprejudiced person would soon become satisfied of this fact by making inquiries of reputable citizens of Buffalo and by using his eyes and ears upon the public streets.

Searchers after truth need only to take the convincing proofs that are on the surface to learn that James G. Blaine and not Grover Cleveland is the choice of the large majority of the people of Buffalo for President. Blaine and Logan banners are to be seen in all parts of the city. *Not a single Cleveland banner has yet been hung.* Every ward has its Blaine and Logan Club and in some of the wards there is a club in nearly every election district. The democrats are not only without spirit but without organization. In the Ninth Ward, in which the Democratic candidate had his office and his bachelor home, a meeting was called to organize a Democratic club in his behalf. Not a sufficient number responded to make the meeting a success. The next meeting, at which the club was formed, was held in the office of a livery stable, which will show with what enthusiasm the Democrats responded to the call. In the Tenth Ward the first public meeting held to organize a Democratic club was attended by five persons only, according to the testimony of one who was present. Ex-Mayor Manning, a brother of Daniel Manning, ex-City Auditor, Richard W. English, Nicholas Carroll, Chairman of the Democratic Committee of the Third Ward, John J. Hines, ex-Secretary of the Land League, and many other prominent Democrats have come out openly against their party ticket, while its secret enemies in the party are numerous.

In the First Ward, the great Democratic head-center, there are *seven* Independent Democratic organizations openly *at work for Blaine*, and like associations have been formed in other wards, the membership being wholly that of Democrats who have heretofore voted their party ticket. A Democratic parade through the principal streets had in line just sixty-five voters. The defection in the party ranks here is so marked that Gov. Cleveland's chief advocate, Senator Titus, said at a public meeting that he "was aware how Buffalo people sometimes got discouraged and felt as though the world was going wrong politically, but that he thought was one of the marked characteristics of Buffalo." The Senator then went on to tell how much more enthusiastic the Democrats in New York City were than in Buffalo, adding that "the people in Buffalo had no idea of the enthusiasm and the energy that were being manifested in the metropolis by the friends of Mr. Cleveland." The people of New York City, who know so well how lifeless and demoralized the Democrats are there over the course of Tammany and the candidacy of Mr. Butler, can appreciate what must be the condition of affairs here when Senator Titus publicly holds up New York as an example of Democratic enthusiasm after which the party in this city is to copy.

The Republican Central Club of this city has a membership of 1,800. The Plumed Knights have a membership of 1,400, and there is a Republican First Voters Club with nearly 800 members. Each ward, besides its regular campaign club, has a Logan Legion, and there are Blaine and Logan Gun Squad and Old-Guard Clubs, veteran organizations, Blaine and Logan Workingmen's Clubs, and numerous other Republican associations, showing an extraordinary interest in the success of the ticket. Garfield had a majority of 8,200 in this city. The Republicans are now claiming that they will have at least 5,000 majority for Blaine. This is the estimate made by Mr. Josiah Jewett, who was the Republican candidate for Mayor last year, and it is the estimate of Mr. Charles A. Orr, the Chairman of the County Committee. He has got an efficient organization and has already completed a canvass of the city, which enables him to speak with authority.

"I was in favor of the nomination of President Arthur," said Mr. Orr, "and I had no idea that such enthusiasm could be aroused here for Blaine. I never saw anything like it before. Four years ago this week, when Garfield went through this city on his way to New York, the canvass had not opened here. Things then had rather an unfavorable look. Now we are not only enthusiastic, but we have a thorough and complete organization, while our opponents are utterly demoralized. I have been trying to keep back the enthusiasm, not thinking it wise to attempt such a long canvass. But it is useless and cannot be done. The people are going forward in this fight and they will not wait for anybody. For four or five years many Republicans here have been lukewarm. They were not satisfied with the party methods. Now they are the most active. All recognize the fairness of the convention which nominated Mr. Blaine, and all ground of complaint has been removed, while the Democrats have an unpopular candidate forced on them by a machine under the power of the unit rule. Our canvass of the county indicates a Republican majority of at least 5,000."

Now York Farmers will not Support Cleveland Under any Circumstances.

The following address has just been issued by the New York State Farmer's Alliance and speaks for itself:

To the farmers of the State of New York; Two years ago Mr. Cleveland was chosen Governor by a majority of 192,000 votes. A considerable part of this majority came from the support given him by large numbers of farmers, who relied on his pledges of fidelity to the principles avowed in the Democratic platform of 1882. For the first time since the days of Silas Wright the Democratic party in that year had a majority of votes in the agricultural counties and towns of the State.

Mr. Cleveland is now a candidate for the Presidency. It is therefore proper that his course as Governor be reviewed in the light of facts, that the people may judge how far he has fulfilled his pledges and what is his fitness for the higher office to which he aspires.

It becomes our painful duty to denounce Mr. Cleveland's candidacy as unworthy the support of farmers and the great body of independent voters who elected him two years ago. He has violated positive pledges of fidelity to the people's interests. In selecting two of the Railroad Commissioners whose duties are to guard the interests of the people he chose men identified with railway corporations. He appointed a Commissioner of Public Works who is running the Erie Canal in the interest of railroads, letting it get so out of repair that if the present policy is continued it is only a question of time when the Erie Canal must be abandoned. So far as he could by this appointment Gov. Cleveland has neutralized the popular will for making and keeping the Erie Canal as a free public highway, which was shown at the election by a much larger majority for free canals than Gov. Cleveland himself received. This is a matter in which the farmers of Western States are interested equally with the farmers of New York. In making a Board of State Assessors Gov. Cleveland left the great agricultural interests unrepresented, though this is a subject of especial importance to farmers, who are obliged to bear an unequal proportion of the burdens of taxation. Gov. Cleveland did this in disregard of the request for the appointment of a farmer who, by thought and study on economic questions, was especially fitted for this position, and who was recommended by all the farmers' organizations in this State.

Gov. Cleveland has identified himself and his candidacy with corporate monopolies. In his veto of the Five-cent Fare bill for the New York elevated railroads, in defiance of the decisions of our highest courts, he avowed the extraordinary doctrine that the Legislature in granting a franchise to railroad corporation exhausts its powers; that it relinquishes the sovereignty of the people and makes a contract which no future Legislature can change.

If Gov. Cleveland's veto of this bill is sound law, the people of this State and of the United States have no rights which the corporations they have created are bound to respect. This veto marks Mr. Cleveland as preeminently the candidate of the monopolists in this country. It is from railroad corporations, the Standard Oil Company, and other monopolies that the money is to come which is to conduct his canvass. It is important that the mass of citizens who intend to preserve their liberties use every honorable means to insure his defeat.

This is not a party question, and we do not appeal as partisans for any candidate. Two of the members of our committee are Democrats and none of them voted for Gov. Cleveland's leading opponent two years ago. None of them can or will vote for him as President, and in this we fairly represent the feelings of the great majority of farmers of the different parts of this State. It is certain that this opposition to Mr. Cleveland for President will extend to the farmers of other States when the facts of his record are fairly presented.

The nomination of Mr. Cleveland makes an issue which as a political question subordinates all others. It is, whether the sovereignty of the people shall be overshadowed by the corporations which they create. It is impossible to doubt that the result of such an issue will be his overwhelming defeat.

If Governor Cleveland took this position ignorantly, the fact will not and should not help his candidacy. The people of this country do not want a man as President who would even through ignorance make a mistake of this character. But anyone who closely watched the Chicago Convention could not fail to see in the combination of Standard Oil and other monopoly influences against such reputable Democrats as Judge Thurman the signs that the ruling forces in the convention worked with definite aim.

Thurman, Bayard, Butler, and other life-long Democrats and representatives of popular rights were set aside to make way for this new man, of whom nothing was known outside of the State except that he carried New York with Republican help by nearly 200,000 majority, and of whom in the State we know nothing politically except that his course as Governor has falsified all the pledges by which his fictitious majority of two years ago was secured.

We have no recommendations to make with regard to candidates other than that every honorable means be used to make Mr. Cleveland's defeat certain and overwhelming. This, we do not doubt, will be done. This will be a result which will have a most wholesome effect on the political future of our country.

HON. HEMAN GLASS, Pres.,
LYMAN F. CROWELL, Treas.,
WILLIAM J. FOWLER, Sec.,
JAMES G. SHEPARD,
WILLIAM G. WAYNE,
Executive Committee.

What Changed Him Back to Blaine.

A correspondent of the Cleveland *Leader*, who was inclined to bolt with Curtis, Schurz, and others, has been recently traveling in the South extensively, and has listened to Democrats down there discussing the situation, until a reaction has set in, and he now feels it his duty to stand by the Republican nominees, and do what he can to elect them. Among other things that he heard, and he dates his letter at Atlanta, was the following:

"Democrats in the States named below, and throughout the South care nothing for the composition of the ticket. As a general thing they preferred Bayard as their candidate, but it makes little difference to them who their candidate is so their party succeeds. They say the President, if a Democrat, will have to depend on the South in Congress to sustain him, thus they will control the Administration and remodel the Supreme Court, and having once got possession of the Government will know how to hold it. They point to the fact that South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and Florida are numerically largely Republican, and yet the Democracy controls them, even while the Republicans have the National Administration. In Louisiana a few days ago I called the attention of some gentlemen to the fact that quite a large number of well-known white men who have heretofore acted with the Democrats had lately announced their intention of voting the Republican ticket in November, and asked if their action was not likely to affect the result. They laughed at the idea, saying that they had the *counting of the ballots and selecting of juries*; that it made no difference in the States of Mississippi and Louisiana, *how the ballots went into the box, a majority of them would come out Democratic.*"

This is a simple statement of the truth. No doubt were there a free vote and an honest count the Republicans would carry South Carolina, Florida, Louisiana, Mississippi, and perhaps other Southern States, but all the machinery for controlling the elections is in the hands of the Democrats, and it will be used to count the Democratic Electors in, no matter what the actual popular vote may be. The Legislature of Virginia has been called in extra session with no other purpose in view than to amend the election laws so as to put the machinery into the hands of the Bourbons; and exclude every man suspected of favoring the election of Blaine and Logan from any participation in the count. It is incredible that the people of the Northern States in view of the manifest frauds which will be resorted to to keep the South solid in the Democratic line, will consent to surrender the control of the Government to a party that stands ready to enjoy the fruits of such outrageous violations of the integrity of the ballot.

The Cleveland Code of Morals.

The science of ethics, as revised by the friends of Governor Cleveland to meet the exigencies of the Democratic party in the campaign, will doubtless soon be issued from the press of the Harper Brothers as a companion to the other text books of that house designed for the exclusive use of the children of Democratic parents. Bachelors may be immoral and yet aspire to be the executive head of the great American Republic—the exemplar for all its citizens. This is the gist of the new code of morals as preached by the New York *Evening Post* and other organs of the Pharisees. Very different was it in the days of the fathers, when the domestic circle of a prominent man, whose name chanced to be mentioned in connection with the Presidency, was subjected to the severest scrutiny. "An egg must be either good or bad," was the pertinent comment yesterday of a distinguished reader of the Inter Ocean. There can be no degree of comparison in an egg. There should be none in the standard of morals for American Presidents.

The sterling Democratic paper, the New York *Sun*, is not to be turned from this view by any argument of party expediency. No matter, says the *Sun*, "if Cleveland displays honesty in financial affairs; no matter, indeed, if he exhibits every political virtue and all possible administrative talents, yet we say that if his mode of life is beastly; if he is given to coarse intrigues and purchased amours; if he is, in short, not a man, but an animal, then we do not want him for President of the United States. We do not believe the American people will knowingly elect to the Presidency a coarse debauchee, who would bring his harlots with him to Washington and hire lodgings for them convenient to the White House."

This is the pith of the matter. The home-loving, virtuous American people will not permit such dishonor to their country.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

In a Bad Fix.

Senator Gorman, who is at the head of the Democratic National Campaign Committee, will be a fit candidate for the lunatic asylum before next November. He is pulled this way and that, and can't make up his mind what kind of campaign literature to circulate or where to send it. It won't do to circulate Cleveland's vetoes, for they would arouse more antagonism than ever among the labor classes, and yet there is nothing else in Cleveland's record. There is an abundance of Democratic tariff material on both sides of the question, but there is so much danger that the protection arguments will be sent to the free-trade districts and the free-trade arguments to the protection districts that Gorman dares not use any of it. It was thought that an available document had been found in Senator Cockrell's speech on the railroad land steals, but then it was announced that the effect would be destroyed by the circulation of the record of the late session of the Democratic Congress showing that no comprehensive action was taken to recover the forfeited land grants. If the campaign literature is prepared to please the "Independents" it will displease the mossbacks. If it is made to suit the South it will offend the North. So poor Mr. Gorman doesn't know which way to turn. The Democratic campaign seems to be running itself into the ground.—*Chicago Tribune.*

P. T. Barnum for Blaine.

At a large assemblage of the citizens of Rhode Island, the great showman, P. T. Barnum said, in a convincing speech, that he was now and always had been a Democrat, but the choice now was of principles, and in this respect the Republican nominees were the most trustworthy and the platform the safest. With acquaintances all over the civilized world, and with nearly as many friends in England as in America, he spoke confidently of the dangers that would ensue to American industry from a Democratic triumph. English manufacturing friends had told him repeatedly that if the protective tariff were removed they could and would shut up all the large American workshops inside of three months. Free trade meant utter ruin to the manufacturer. It meant more. Grant that the farmer can now sell his grain abroad, how long can he do so with profit? England is pushing a railroad to India, whence she will try to obtain all the grain she needs to the exclusion of the American supply. Protect our industries, and have a home market for our natural and artificial products. He had repeatedly taken English and Scotch manufacturers to visit the establishment of Wheeler & Wilson, at Bridgeport. They never before saw workmen apparently all so prosperous. Their dress, their food, their houses, so superior to those of foreign laborers, astonished these Britons. He would support Blaine for his temperance principles.

As Mr. Barnum concluded the Chairman said: "This is not the Seven-Mule Barnum, whose lead the Democrats of Connecticut propose to follow next November." "No," said the famous showman, "and he thanks God that he is no nearer related to that man than he is to Adam."

A Sound Opinion.

The *American*, Philadelphia, referring to the third-party action of the Prohibitionists, remarks:

Hardly any members of that party regard the election of Mr. St. John as possible in any imaginable contingency. They know that every vote for a candidate on that ticket amounts to a vote for Mr. Cleveland: and it is only fair to ask those of them whose general sympathy is with the Republican party to consider how far they are prepared to contribute to a Democratic victory. Ex-Governor Gibbs, of Oregon, in a recent speech at a Prohibition meeting in New York, stated the case with much force. He said: "The moral effect of electing a President on a Prohibition ticket would be great; but practically he could not do as much for temperance as a policeman in the smallest ward in New York. The President cannot pass a law, nor vote for one. Nor has Congress as much power over intemperance as the smallest state in the Union. It can only pass a law prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating beverages in the Territories and in the District of Columbia, as well as their importation from abroad. All the President could do would be to sign such a measure or veto it; and a President elected on a Democratic platform would be bound to do the latter. Every vote for Mr. St. John is half a vote for Mr. Cleveland. The prohibition sentiments of Mr. Blaine are paraded before the liquor dealers, to induce them to support Mr. Cleveland; yet I have been working side by side in the temperance ranks for several years with Democrats and as many of them will vote for Mr. Blaine as will offset any losses to the Republicans from the Prohibitionists."

Mean and Lying Allegation.

The meanest and most contemptible allegation of Gov. Cleveland's friends is made by the Springfield, Mass. *Republican* and the Boston *Herald*, (Dem.) when they charge that Republican newspapers and Republican politicians are responsible for the publication of the Cleveland seduction and bastardy scandal. We need not deny the charge against Republican newspapers further than to say that we have in mind only one Republican newspaper that has published the "terrible tale" in full—viz.: the Boston *Journal*, but it had been published in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* (Democratic), in the Detroit *Evening Journal* (Independent Democrat), in the Pittsburg *Leader* (Independent) in the New York *Journal* (Independent Democrat), and many others. The Buffalo *Telegraph* itself is an Independent paper. Papers like the Springfield *Republican* and the Boston *Herald*, which have tried to help Governor Cleveland's cause by arguing that greater men than he, such as Webster, Hamilton, and Clay, were all guilty of worse practices, are really responsible for the intensity of the feeling manifested by conscientious men and women against the Governor. The people—the Christian people—will not listen to such an argument. It only makes the matter worse—much worse. Furthermore, if the allegation that Republican politicians are behind these scandalous stories were true, it stands to reason that they would have kept the charges back until later in the campaign, just as the Morey letter was withheld by its Democratic sponsors until there was hardly time to strangle the lie.—*Albany Evening Journal.*

A Correct Estimate.

Puck did not always admire Cleveland. It said in its issue of March 4, 1883:

Gov. Cleveland is a man incapable of a broad, just view of affairs.

Governor Cleveland is a man who has deliberately flown in the face of justice and public opinion.

Governor Cleveland is a man who has joined the monopolist organization, and has taken his first degree in their lodge.

Governor Cleveland is a man who will not be Governor of the State again—a State that wants a Governor who knows the law, but not a "lawyer"; one who will be the champion of the rights of the people at all hazards, and not the creature of monopolists.

Contrast this with what *Puck* said of Blaine in the issue of December 21, 1881, after Blaine had resigned his position as Secretary of State:

If brains ever made a man President of the United States, brains will make Mr. Blaine President. He has set his heart upon that dignity, and nothing but death, a miracle, or a sunstroke will keep him from it.

Now *Puck* is praising the incapable "monopolist" and vilifying the man of brains. Since it employed the Englishman it has experienced a decided change.

—Mr. Blaine's letter proved that the Mulligan charge was not only untrue, but impossible, and would continue so to prove until the Gregorian calendar could be turned around and October made to precede April in the stately procession of the year.—*Jere S. Black.*

—Mr. John R. McLean, the versatile editor of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, is supporting Cleveland and Hendricks with much fervor through the columns of his able paper, but in a private way he concedes the election of Blaine and Logan, and is making all his bets on the republican ticket. Mr. McLean has a great head. He never lets his profession interfere with his business.

Political Jottings.

—The Galveston *News* asks: "Will somebody please state the amount of William H. English's contribution to the campaign fund?" Mr. English is waiting until half cents are coined. Then he may contribute.

—Emery A. Storrs thus defines Stephen Grover Cleveland: "The Democratic candidate briefly summed up is a man with a No. 19½ collar, a No. 7 hat, a No. 11 boot, a bachelor married upon the European plan, with his domestic relations served a la carte." The New York *Sun* might supplement this description by giving his weight.

—The New York *Times* is a busy paper. It is busy explaining the good things which it has said in the past about Blaine and the bad things which it has said about Cleveland. This is the newspaper which a couple of months ago was unhappy because the Republicans had been compelled to "enter on a defensive campaign." Who is on the defensive now?

—The Worcester *Times* (labor organ) writes: "No, General Bragg did not use the word 'Irish' to the Chicago Convention, but the miserable little bigot did use it *in* the convention, in talking to the group of Democratic Know-Nothings sitting near him; and he did speak with contempt of the Irish in various discussions in the hotel lobbies." The *Times* speaks truly.

—Among Irish-Americans particularly it will not pass without comment that the Bourbon organs and orators say that the Irish-Americans who have declared against Cleveland will be whipped into line by November. Do the Bourbon organs and leaders take the Irish-Americans for voting cattle? Will Irish-Americans warrant such a characterization? They certainly will not.

—Mr. McMaster, the Democratic editor of the New York *Freeman's Journal*, groans his discontent and dissatisfaction thus: "It is, indeed, a galling load, on a rough road, that old-fashioned Democrats, as we are, are called to march along—with such eminent hornblowers as Henry Ward Beecher and Curtis of *Harper's Weekly* cheering us by telling they are with us for Cleveland's election."

—Ex-Senator Roscoe Conkling turns the charge that "Blaine is tattooed" in a very neat and effective manner. "Mr. Blaine is tattooed," says Mr. Conkling, "but he is tattooed from head to foot with Republican scars. He has been at the front in every fight which Republicans have been obliged to wage for the last twenty years." Although Mr. Conkling was a rival of Mr. Blaine for the leadership of the House, and the two had frequent sharp discussions of a personal nature, Mr. Conkling recognizes above all else Mr. Blaine's courage as a Republican in the thickest of all Republican battles.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

—The Hon. William F. Vilas is reported as saying that Cleveland and Hendricks will sweep Wisconsin as with a broom next November. We presume the Hon. Vilas has contributed largely from his abundant means to the democratic campaign fund of the state. He was the only man in the whole city of Madison who refused to subscribe a penny toward the recent national convention of school-teachers in that place. Perhaps Vilas will emulate the example of William H. English, who, upon being asked to subscribe something toward the democratic campaign fund in Indiana four years ago, generously put his name down for the bunghole.

—"When did Hendricks become a bad man?" inquires the New York *Evening Post* of the New York *Tribune*. We may not know what a "bad man" is, but we think the *Evening Post* described one who was bad enough in 1876, when it said: "Hendricks is a politician of the politicians; a poor, shambling, shuffling, two-faced, flexible waiter upon the tides with no more consistency than a lump of dough, which he who handles kneads into shape; whose political attitude for years past has been that of striding a fence; who in the Ohio election strove to ride the hard-money horse, while he fondled the rag-baby, and whose success will send a pang of despair to every citizen devoted to the great cause of free trade, of honest money and rigid administration."—*Albany Journal.*

To Be Un-American Is Intolerable.

A well-known writer has said that he should send his boy to the West to be educated, where life was very lively, very American, says the Boston *Globe*.

It is indeed noticeable that Western life is very lively. In fact, the distinguishing feature of Western life is its spontaneity.

One cannot pick up a Western paper without finding an account of some sprightly affair closing in this way: "If the villain is caught he will surely be lynched."

Another very common thing is the article ending thus: "The whole country is aroused, and the murderer can hardly fail to meet the fate of his unfortunate victim."

One reads often of the lively little parties of which the finale is: "The wretch was hung to a convenient tree and his carcass was riddled with bullets."

A feature of this very American Western life, as one gathers from the enterprising local journals, is the affairs where "the citizens brook no opposition, and it is doubtful if the walls of the jail are able to preserve this fiend in human form from a violent death."

Yes the West is the only place for a young man to be educated in. Life is so very lively, so very spontaneous, so very American.

Siberian Marriages.

Among the exiles in the Island of Saghalien, Eastern Siberia, the following custom prevails: If a man wishes to get married, he applies to the Governor, who forthwith selects one of the female prisoners whom the candidate for holy matrimony is expected to "keep company" for two or three days. If at the conclusion of this term the male party declares to the Governor that the lady selected is not to his mind, he receives twenty-five blows with a stick, and another bride is chosen for him—and so on. The same course is adopted with the female prisoners who are in search of husbands. These matches are termed "official marriages," or the "Governor's marriages," and are not followed by any religious ceremony.—*Irkutsk Sibir.*

The new pension building will be the largest brick building in the United States. It will cover nearly two acres of ground, and will form a new feature in architectural Washington. The other public buildings in the city are of heavy classic style, dating back to the days of Greece and early Rome. This building is modeled after the style of the Roman palace of the fifteenth century.

The once despised saw-palmetto of the South is likely to become a very useful tree. The fiber obtained from the inner lining of the bud is manufactured into a substance closely resembling human hair. Paper fiber, hats, fans, can be furnished by this tree, hitherto considered only an encumbrance to the soil.

NOTES BY THE WAYSIDE

Texas fever is now conceded to exist at eight scattered points in Kansas.

British gold bars to the value of $1,250,000 were landed at New York, Wednesday.

Joseph Pool, formerly senator from North Carolina, died of apoplexy in Washington.

Two car-loads of oat meal have been shipped from DesMoines, Iowa, direct for Scotland.

The Loan association of Ashtabula, Ohio, has closed its doors, with liabilities of $50,000.

Eight prisoners escaped from the jail at St. Joseph, Mo., by way of the sewer-pipe.

In the league contest for the base-ball championship Providence leads, with fifty-four games.

Tom Griffin, a notorious Cherokee outlaw, was shot dead at Eufaula while perpetrating a burglary.

The democrats of Georgia renominated Governor McDaniel and nearly all the other state officers.

Members of the Salvation army operating in Toronto were on Tuesday evening pelted with addled eggs.

H. Ten Eyce, a farmer near Broadhead, Wis., fatally stabbed his wife and then hanged himself to a tree.

The cotton counties of Arkansas surprised the statisticians by reporting an aggregate yield of one million bales.

The first bale of new cotton has been received at Selma, Alabama, and brought 12 cents per pound at auction.

Burglars took from the residence of Father Mollinger, in Allegheny City, $3,000 in currency and a chalice worth $1,500.

Mary Clemmer Ames, well known as a newspaper correspondent at Washington, died Monday evening in that city.

At Elkhart, Indiana, Mrs. F. Shaffer and Mrs. Andrew Swinehart were killed while driving across the Lake Shore track.

Patrick Egan, formerly treasurer of the Land league in Ireland, was chosen president of the Irish National League of America.

Hanlan, the oarsman, met defeat in Australia, in a contest with Beach for the championship of the world and £500 a side.

W. E. Leffingwell, an attorney prominent in the early history of Iowa, president of the senate in 1853, died Wednesday at Lyons.

Jesse Gover, a well-known merchant of Baltimore, fell dead while singing at a serenade in a private garden on Lafayette avenue.

Suit for divorce has been brought by the wife of J. O. Urban, a successful dentist of Milwaukee, who alleges cruelty and drunkenness.

A fire at Northeast, Pennsylvania early Wednesday morning, raged for several hours, destroying thirty stores, the loss aggregating $400,000.

James D. Porter, formerly governor of Tennessee, will next month resign the presidency of the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis railway.

Eugene Elder, a nephew of the archbishop of Cincinnati, has been arraigned in Chicago for embezzling $2,576 from a commission firm.

Alexander Wolcott, a resident of Chicago for half a century, and surveyor of Cook county for the greater portion of that period, died Tuesday.

Hugh J. Jewett has formally tendered his resignation as president of the Erie road, and John King, Jr., is said to have definitely accepted the position.

Lumber from Lake Huron is arriving in Chicago in large quantities, and several vessels are on the way to Ashland to bring cargoes from Lake Superior.

The mayor of New York vetoed the Broadway street-car ordinance and the resolution permitting the Commercial Cable company to lay its wires under ground.

Clara Louise Kellogg, who has just returned from a foreign tour, expresses the opinion that Italian opera is doomed, and that Albani is soon to sing in English.

The reduction of canal tolls and harbor dues at Montreal attracted one million bushels more grain to that port this season than for the same period last year.

John Scott, a brother of ex-Congressman Thomas B. Scott, committed suicide Thursday by hanging himself at his home in Smithfield, Ohio. Cause unknown.

The Hicks Humane Live-Stock Car company, of Chicago, with a capital stock of $500,000, has been incorporated by Robert Forsyth, George H. Harlow, and others.

On gross earnings of $14,351,602 for the past year, the Louisville and Nashville road reports a surplus of $81,505 by abstaining from the payment of dividends.

Weston P. Cary, residing at Pleasant View, Indiana, received a bite from some insect in the woods, causing swelling and delirium, which ended in his death.

Texas fever is raging among a herd of cattle owned by the brothers Hughes, near Osborne, Missouri. They were recently purchased at the Kansas City stock-yards.

The republicans of Michigan nominated General R. A. Alger for governor and A. Butters for lieutenant governor, Mr. Luce having declined the latter nomination.

A barbecue is to be given at Atlanta, Illinois, on September 2, as a token of esteem, to all the living pioneers who settled in the state prior to the famous deep snow of 1830.

Three children were burned to death while smoking in a barn at Circleville, Ohio, and two others lost their lives at McKeesport, Pennsylvania, by pouring oil into the stove.

A dispatch from Rock Island, Ill., chronicles the death of Wm. Hoffman, one of the heroes of the Mexican war, who rose to the rank of major general in the regular army.

James G. Blaine has ordered a suit for libel to be brought against the Indianapolis *Sentinel* for stating that he betrayed a girl and married her at the muzzle of a shot-gun.

Measures are being taken in New York to place a monument over the grave of General James Shields, who served in the senate from three states and was a hero in three wars.

A fire at Grenada, Mississippi, Sunday, destroyed seventy-eight buildings, valued at $300,000. A loss fully as great was experienced by the burning of the business portion of Greenville, Texas.

The jailer at Gainesville, Arkansas, finds that one of his prisoners, held for a minor offense, is Lore Sullivan, who cheated the gallows in 1850 by breaking jail the night before he was to be executed.

Sixteen deaths from yellow fever have occurred at Hermozillo, Mexico, and cases are reported at five adjacent cities. The disease apparently originated in germs remaining dormant since last year.

Rev. H. M. Collisson, of Chicago, who shot himself in the temple after killing his wife, still lingers in great agony. The four children have been sent to Keokuk, in charge of a friend of the family.

A duel at Emory Gap, Tenn., between a cripple named Staples, and a drummer from Cleveland named Wm. H. Rogerson, fought at 10 o'clock on Wednesday evening, resulted in the death of both.

The policy of a gradual reduction of wages adopted by the Union Pacific road when it was forced to the wall by its employes last spring has caused a strike by seventy employes of the car-shops at Cheyenne.

The Union Pacific shops at Kansas City were closed Thursday, but no cash was disbursed among the employes. Manager Clark has invited a committee of strikers to hold a conference with him at Omaha.

Dr. Paaren has discovered Texas fever on a farm near Clinton, Illinois, where fifteen deaths have resulted from pasturing a herd of Mississippi cattle last June. The field has been effectively quarantined.

A sporadic case of yellow fever has made its appearance at Key West, but Dr. Guiteras reports the patient recovering. Should the necessity arise, hospital tents are ready for transfer from New Orleans.

The directors of the Wall Street bank, having discovered that Cashier Dickinson was a speculator and has fled the city, have decided to wind up the institution. It is claimed that the deficit is not over $300,000.

On a farm near Sycamore, Illinois, Louis Taylor killed Kitty Mitchell and set her clothes on fire. On being pursued by citizens he waded into the creek and shot himself dead. Mrs. Mitchell has lost her reason.

Henry M. Stanley expresses the belief that the Congo free state will soon be recognized by all the powers, and will become a great federation of native chiefs, controlled by a commission of Americans and Europeans.

Miss Gertrude Boomer, for some years a school teacher at Philo, Illinois, covered her clothing with kerosene in an outbuilding and applied a match. Although horribly burned, she lived in agony several hours.

Miss Dora Buck, sister of Charles B. Henry, who was shot in the Arctic regions by order of Lieutenant Greely, has requested the coroner at Long Island City, to exhume the body of her brother, and make a thorough examination.

The Austrian consul of Pittsburg hoisted the flag of his country over his office, in honor of the emperor's birthday. The chief of police ordered it lowered, and the consul refused, on the ground that the treaty gives him the right claimed.

The entire business portion of Anoka, Minn., was destroyed by flames, which broke out at 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. Washburn & Co. alone lost $200,000. Several buildings were burned, and the total loss is placed at $1,500,000.

In a suit brought by the authorities of Covington, Ky., against the national banks of that city, Justice Stanley Matthews decided that their surplus, undivided profits, and furniture are not subject to taxation under congressional authority.

The death-list of the day contains the names of David Deerickson, of Meadville, whose history is bound up in that of western Pennsylvania, and Charles H. Richings, a veteran physician of Rockford, Illinois, who ranked high among the Indians as a medicine-man.

An outbreak in the Kentucky penitentiary, Thursday morning, resulted in the escape of two murderers, who are heavily armed. The leader was John R. Wolff, formerly clerk of Scott county, sent up for forgery, who was captured after receiving a bullet in his leg.

Warren P. Sutton, consul general to Mexico, is sojourning in Chicago. He reports a large emigration across the Rio Grande, and states that $50,000,000 of American capital has been invested in railroads, ranches, and mining in northern Mexico within a few years.

A company of Texas rangers had a lively battle with four mounted men caught cutting fences in Edwards county. The offenders opened fire with rifles. Two of them were shot through the heart, and the others escaped. One of the latter was a nephew of Chief Justice Hemphill.

The mercury stood at 100 Monday noon at Dover, New Hampshire, and several citizens were prostrated. It is said that no rain has fallen at Plymouth since May, and that the smaller streams are drying up. Complaints of a severe drought also come from southern Ohio and Indiana.

Michael McDonald, engineer in a box-mill at Milford, Mass., caught his sleeve in the screw of a shaft, and for some time was whirled at the rate of four hundred revolutions per minute. Every stitch of clothing was torn from his body, but when he fell to the floor he was absolutely uninjured.

The Chicago branch of the E. T. Barnum wire and iron works of Detroit, was closed by the sheriff on an attachment secured by Philadelphia creditors. The main house made an assignment last month, and the neglect of the assignee to file papers in Illinois gave an opportunity for a levy.

An engine drawing a freight train exploded Thursday noon near Decatur, Indiana. Barney Welsh, the engineer, was fatally mangled, and Charles Hendershot, the fireman, died of his injuries within an hour. Six cars of lumber were burned, and the track was destroyed for several hundred feet.

The Louisiana field battery ordered to New Iberia took possession of the court-house and turned it over to the new sheriff. That official then caused the arrest of the former sheriff and his deputy by the military, and locked his prisoners in the jail. There is great fear that the town will be burned.

The Frewen brothers, nephews of Earl Dufferin, have caused a statement to be sent out from Montreal that they will hereafter ship one million Montana cattle annually to England by way of the Canadian Pacific road, loading three steamships daily at Montreal during the open season of navigation.

Mr. Lybrook introduced in the Virginia senate a resolution to repudiate the state debt, on the ground that the bondholders resisted all efforts for making a settlement, and that no substantial equivalent had ever been received for the securities now afloat, which are in the hands of adventurers.

A former inmate of the insane asylum at Jacksonville, Illinois, climbed into a wagon at West Springfield, cut the throats of Julius Perkins and John Colvin, threw them out upon the grass, and drove off with their team. He has not yet been captured. One of his victims will probably die; the other is recovering.

The executive committee of the anti-monopoly party assembled in Chicago, Saturday, and nominated General A. M. West, of Mississippi, for vice president. It was resolved to issue an address urging vigorous efforts in close congressional districts, and a union of all the Butler forces, under the title of the people's party, was advocated.

The Woman's Foreign Missionary society, at a meeting at Lake Bluff, Ill., indulged in debate on the qualifications of candidates. Several of the ladies grew sarcastic in referring to missionaries who accepted $1,500 worth of support and education from the society to fit them for foreign labor, and then married and abandoned the field.

Nicholas Hubbard, who served through the war in the Chicago Board of Trade regiment, and has since been a farmer near Charleston, Illinois, was on Sunday night shot dead in his house. A man in his employ, named T. J. Chapman, has been missing since the tragedy, and all the valuables about the premises were found packed in his trunk.

The citizens of Red Oak, Atlantic, and Corning, Iowa, make serious charges against the Governor's com- [illegible] location for the new State Insane Asylum. They demand the dismissal of the present commissioners and the appointment of others. Each of the complaining cities would like to have the asylum in its vicinity.

The American Bankers' association re-elected Lyman J. Gage president. In an essay on banking methods, Mr. George, of Montreal, pronounced the practice of borrowing on single-named paper illegitimate, and contended that loans should only be made on personal application to the banker. A history of the London Bankers' institute was read by J. J. Odell, of Chicago.

Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, after calling to order the American Bankers' Association, at Saratoga, urged as a remedy for panics the keeping of cash reserves considerably larger than 25 per cent., a repeal of the usury laws, and the adoption of uniform rules as to loaning freely in times of distrust. A resolution was adopted favoring the discontinuance of the coinage of standard silver dollars.

It is probable that the window-glass factories at Pittsburg, Pa., will extend the usual period of suspension (two months) this year. They had agreed to open the 1st of September, but prices are so low that it is deemed advisable not to begin operations until the middle of September or the 1st of October. The tableware factories will resume Monday and the bottle factories September 1.

At a meeting in Chicago, of representatives of the tripartite railway alliance, a resolution offered by the Northwestern road that no freight be diverted from it was voted down. The general freight agent of the Northwestern at once issued a circular to the eastern trunk lines, requesting that they deliver all goods consigned to the road without regard to orders for diversion.

In the county court at Chicago, a handsome young woman named Fannie M. Parmarton was examined to determine if she be of sound mind. The complainant was her father, a retired dry goods merchant of Louisville, named Mather, who alleged that she was engaged to a Palmer house porter for third husband. The defendant claimed to be the victim of a conspiracy formed to keep her from receiving a share of her mother's estate.

The survivors of the Arctic expedition will soon be restored to good health, but the secretary of the navy will permit none of them to be interviewed. A grand welcome was extended to Lieutenant Greely at Newburyport. Three brothers of Lieutenant Kislingbury caused his body to be exhumed at Rochester, the result being the horrible discovery that the flesh on his breast and back had been cut out with knives by his starving comrades.

Owing to the diminished rainfall of this season the water in the Mississippi River is exceptionally low, and the flour-mills and saw-mills run by water-power have suffered—the saw-mills most, because owing to the lack of water the logs cannot be floated from the boom to the mills. Most of the mills have been stopped for a short time in order to allow the water in the sluices to accumulate. The trouble, it is thought, will not last long, and will not affect the lumber market, as the supply on hand is quite large—larger than at this time a year ago.

An extraordinary scene was enacted near Justice Schell's office in Scott township, about thirty miles from Iowa City, Iowa, Wednesday. Two Iowa City liquor-dealers named Graff and Dostal were being prosecuted for selling liquor contrary to the prohibitory law. Soon after the attorney for the prosecution, Mr. Bailey, the constables, and the agent of the Law-and-Order League, came upon the scene they were set upon by a mob of about 200. Mr. Bailey was seized; he was stripped of his clothes, and tar was poured over him. At this point some constables interfered, and Bailey made his escape into the Justice's house. The constables were then set upon and badly beaten. When the news of the outrage reached Iowa City there was much excitement and great indignation. Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of the ringleaders of the mob.

The Wonderful Planchette.

In the year 1868 a gentleman named Kirby, who is now living in Kansas City, invented a contrivance which he called "planchette." It was an ordinary board of walnut, shaped like an easel and supported by four small rollers. It was in size about as large as a woman's Gainsborough hat.

The planchette would be placed on a table over a sheet of Virginia white foolscap. A man would be told to shut both of his eyes and think of something he held dear. His fingers would rest on the easel and he was to forget all about them and about it. In a few minutes he would be in a sort of reverie. The thoughts in his mind would gradually become absorbed on one point. In another minute the planchette would begin to move mechanically on its rollers. And then, without any apparent volition on his part, the pencil which was held by the easel would slowly trace over the foolscap the name of a sweetheart, or the date of some engagement or whatever thought was uppermost in his mind.

This revelation of a latent power was thought at first to be the most surprising. But after some 10,000 planchettes had been sold for $1 a piece it ceased to be so much of a wonder, and Mr. Kirby retired in 1870 to the west. At the same time the discussion to which the planchette gave rise—for craze it was—established two or three things. The first was that some temperaments possessed the electric force to a much greater extent than others! The second was that, as a general rule, women were more largely endowed with it than men. The secret of the planchette was that the electricity which the mind could generate could be exercised through the hands. The secret of Miss Hurst's "inexplicable power," is that magnetism in a strong, robust but not intellectual person may adhere in the hands themselves and thus be used muscularly.

It is some slight comfort to know that other nations beside ourselves sometimes blunder in the construction of war vessels. The Ajax and Agamemnon of the British navy, which took nearly eight years to construct, and cost about $5,500,000, are pronounced to be failures. Per contra, a private firm on the Thames built an ironclad of 6,000 tons for a foreign Government in two years, which not alone embodied all the latest improvements, but cost only a quarter of the amount which has been squandered on the Ajax and Agamemnon.

An old time magistrate in Georgia once delivered the following decision in the case of an industrious settler who was sued for a small sum: "The defendant in this case is a hard working man. He settled in the woods and has cleared up a big new ground and is now opening up another clearing. I don't think that he is able to pay the debt at this time, and the other man appears to be in good circumstances and can afford to wait longer. I cannot, therefore, give judgment against the defendant."

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Obituary notices of not more than fifteen lines will be inserted free. All additional matter will be charged for at the rate of five cents per line. Obituary poetry will be charged for in every instance.

Republican National Ticket.

For President,

JAMES G. BLAINE,

Of Maine.

For Vice-President,

GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN,

Of Illinois.

Republican State Ticket.

For Secretary of State,
GEN. J. S. ROBINSON.
For Judge of Supreme Court,
W. W. JOHNSON.
For Member Board of Public Works,
C. A. FLICKINGER.

FOR CONGRESS FIFTEENTH DISTRICT,
CAPT. ELIJAH LITTLE,
Of Muskingum County.

Concerning Scandals.

Grover Cleveland was nominated by the Democrats for a two-fold reason: first, because of his much heralded reputation as a reformer, and second, because the dude element of the Republican party that did not admire the manly way in which James G. Blaine conduts affairs of the Nation wanted him. As in 1872 the Democrats committed the gross act of folly in allowing sore head kickers in the Republican party to influence them in the choice of a candidate.

While the Committee was in session, the opponents of Cleveland rehearsed in the hotel corridors at Chicago, salacious chapters of his immorality, and the columns of the Cincinnati Enquirer were loaded with it some days before. These chapters were not given with that lucidity that has characterized more recent revelations, but they were sufficient to cause sensitive people to open one ear. Democrats as a party, however, are not superlatively sensative, and the Buffalo bull was nominated.

Well, the more recent developments are somewhat familiar to our readers. The immorality of Grover Cleveland is not denied. Cleveland and all his friends acknowledge his paternity of an illegitimate child, and the only excuse or palliation offered is that he was sowing his wild oats. He was 39 years old when the child was born, and the average man is supposed to be done sowing by that time,—not only done sowing, but to have the harvest over and the threshing done and the grain safely stowed away in the bin of forgetfulness. If he continues to sow it is mildewed seed, sowed with a full realization that naught can be produced but sin and sorrow. The palliating and extenuating circumstances offered as an excuse do not palliate or extenuate.

The Democracy became desperate over the leperous lecherousness of the Buffalo bull, and decided on something startlingly sensational concerning Blaine; and accordingly, the Indianapolis Sentinel trumped up a story to the effect that Blaine, while a school teacher in Kentucky, had been a too gay a cavalier among the Kentucky belles, and that the present Mrs. Blaine had been given to him while a big brother stood behind the future statesman with a loaded shot gun. The paper containing the slander was sent to Blaine, and he immediately wired the following forcible message:

BAR HARBOR, Me., Aug. 14.

To Colonel W. R. Holloway, Indianapolis:—I have this moment received the atrocious libel of the Indianapolis Sentinel. It is utterly and abominably false, in every statement and in every implication. Political slanders I do not stop to notice, but this editor assails the honor of my wife and children. I desire you, without an hour's delay, to employ the proper attorney and have the responsible publisher of the Sentinel sued for libel in the United States District Court of Indiana. It is my only remedy. I am sure that honorable Democrats, alike with honorable Republicans will justify me in defending the honor of my family, if need be, with my life.

JAMES G. BLAINE.

Suit was at once commenced for $50,000, and the prompt way in which the Democrats called off the slander dogs was surprising.

The action of Mr. Blaine is in striking contrast with that of Mr. Cleveland. In the latter case there was hesitancy and dodging for several days and finally when hunted down, he and his friends acknowledge the truth of the charges, but plead youthful indiscretions, at the juvenile age of 39; whereas Mr. Blaine hesitated not a moment, but, confident in his innocence, brings his slanderers to halt in a way that surprises them and stimulates the admiration of the whole world.

We are sorry that the campaign has taken such a turn, and if the Democrats had nominated a man who both weighed 250 pounds and had upon his shoulders a record in the public service, there would not have been a campaign of slander; but, nominating a libertine, the Independent and the Democratic press could not refrain from bringing out the facts, and of necessity the world must comment thereon.

On a square issue Blaine should beat Cleveland a million votes; with so damnable a private record, he should beat him ten millions—in fact, it ought to be unanimous against the Buffalo bull.

OUR WISCONSIN LETTER.

A Bountiful Harvest—A Few Observations about Blaine and Cleveland, and a few upon Domestic Affairs

SHAWANO, WIS., Aug. 18, 1884.

EDITOR AGE:—The crops in Wisconsin promise to be the best for several years past. In this northern part the season is two or three weeks later than in Ohio. We are just now having our early green corn, tomatoes, etc. The winter wheat harvest began about the 25th of July, and now the spring wheat and oat and rye harvest is in full bloom. Perhaps one-half the acreage in wheat is spring sowed. It generally yields as well as winter sown, and not liable to winter kill. Another thing, spring wheat brings about 5c per bushel more, on account of its demand to mix with winter wheat, for producing some certain grades of flour.

As politics are beginning to boom, I will say that Blaine and Logan clubs are being formed all over this State, and for this early in the campaign there is more spontaneous enthusiasm for this side of the house than there usually is two months later. Zeal has been worked up by the friction of local nominations and candidates. The Republican sentiment in this State is unanimous and harmonious at present, and as the present State officers will be given a second nomination if they desire it, there is not likely to be much strife or ill-feeling engendered on this score. There will be a hot fight to regain the half dozen Congressional Districts which the Democrats scooped two years ago, and the prospects are that most of them will be rescued. The Democratic Congress did not redeem the highsounding pledges of the party leaders, and the people can see no benefit, but rather danger in abandoning the policy and the party that carried the country through a Democratic rebellion, and has given a reasonable prosperity ever since, and besides paying off enormous portions of the war debt.

The mongrel platform of the Democratic National Convention trying to straddle the free trade and protective issues, and cheat the people was at once found to be a bad blunder, and hence they claimed that the real issue was the personal character and fitness of the candidates for the highest office within the gift of the people. Blaine, like thousands of other citizens, had bought some railroad stocks in roads that had bills before Congress when he was Speaker, and hence he is a rascal and not fit to be President—he was not pure enough in his private, public and business life. He wrote the Mulligan letters, which were claimed to contain evidence of corruption and a great howl was made about them. Then Blaine got hold of the letters and stood up on the floors of Congress and read them before the Nation that everybody might see what they were. Then an investigation followed in which his enemies in the public press as well as his friends, took part. Geo. Wm. Curtis and other political dudes, who are now opposing him on account of his "impurity," after a full investigation pronounced him clear and all right in the matter. But they could not run the Chicago Convention to nominate their choice and now they are following the example of the Democracy in 1860 who kicked because they were defeated at the ballot box in the election of Lincoln, and they proceeded to try to destroy the Union.

The kicking dudes are now trying to defeat and destroy the Republican party because the majority ruled at the Chicago Convention and nominated Blaine and Logan. They made a great bluster and great promises to the Democratic Convention that if a pure man was nominated against Blaine they would turn in all their tremendous forces and help elect him. They selected one Grover Cleveland as the model man they wanted, and on this account he was nominated instead of such well known, able, long tried and faithful servants as Thurman or Bayard. Old Sammy, the cipher man, cast his mantle over Cleveland's shoulders also, as a proper representation of purity and "reform." By old Sammy's manipulation, Cleveland was crammed down the throats of the New York delegation by the unit rule. Nearly one-third of the delegates were counted for the pure Cleveland altho' openly and loudly protesting against it. Thus the "pure" man and "reformer" was nominated by violence, fraud and trickery.

All right. They had a model candidate—a pure old bachelor, whose moral character would shame the purity of Cæsar's wife, if called in question.

But alas! the Buffalo explosion! How it operates like an ice-bath on the Democracy! How is Maria Halpin and the baby? How is the old bachelor and his wife? Do the people really want an old bachelor with a "woman" as President? Would the old bachelor's "woman's" son be a legitimate "heir apparent" to the Presidency after the old dad gets through with it? The son is illegitimate now, but will the election of his pure and reform sire change his relations in this respect? Will the Democrats adopt the whole family as orphans and representatives of their moral status? That's the question. A great number of more timid and conservative ones out here, who have wives by legal marriage, and legitimate children, say they won't.

The Irish Catholics especially—and in fact all Catholics—who regard regular matrimony as a sacred Christian sacrament, are not at all pleased with Cleveland's style of wedding and family relations. And they are justly mad about it, because when he wanted a sort of divorce, to get rid of his son's mother, they tried to palm her off on a Catholic Insane Asylum as a crazy woman. To be sure, later explanations by his friends say that she was only bodily troubled with the jim-jams and had a few other lovers with whom he was "dividing the honors," but this don't seem to help the case very much among virtuous people, who are kind of obstinate in old fashioned opinions; for they at once ask why should a "pure" man, fit for President, be hovering around such characters any how. The Democrats have ever been unfortunate in nominating bachelors for President, and the general verdict out west is, that no old bachelor weighing 200 pounds and wearing a nineteen and a half inch collar can be elected—even if he had no son.

The Democratic leaders are trying to keep up courage by organizing clubs to promote the election of a libertine to the White House, but its up hill business. There are so many curious people inquiring how Maria Halpin and the boy is, that it puts a damper on 'thusiasm. Mark Wisconsin and the North-West for rousing Blaine and Logan majorities.

Driven to desperation they employ the Indiana tool to start a scandal about Blaine as a counter irratant, and he gets promptly sued for libel. Why don't Cleveland dare to sue the Buffalo paper and clergymen who vouch for his bad character, and thus, at least, make a show of innocense? Perhaps it is because his friends own up to his guilt, and attempt to condone the sin by smirching the character of his victim?—but how does that elevate his own character?

W. S. W.

LETTER FROM WASHINGTON

Correspondence Coshocton Age.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug 19, '84.—"Turn the rascals out," is a good enough motto where there are rascals to be turned out, but in the presence of the grand army of thieves, hungry and desperate, who, under the name of Democracy, are bent upon getting possession of the Government, the Republicans are proposing to conquer under the sign of "keep the rascals out." The utter insignificance and inconsistency in the use of this phrase by the Democrats in this campaign is abundantly manifested in the excellence of the record of a party that has wiped out two-thirds of a National debt that its Democratic opponents had created; a party which had collected its revenues under four administrations with a loss of only fifty-four mills on the $1,000 collected, against the record of two Democratic administrations, whose stealings from the revenue amounted to $3.70 on the $1,000! How is that for the rascal business? While nobody claims that the Republican party has not made some mistakes in the minor details of its management of public affairs, the fact cannot be disputed that it has no grievous errors to answer for that will warrant its displacement from power and the installment in its stead of that putrid reminiscence, Democracy. The people have seen in the three Congressional terms that the Democrats were in power in the last ten years, that all the important interests of the Government and the people were utterly and completely ignored and made entirely subservient to the machinations of the truckling Democratic leaders. Nothing was done by them that did not aim to the exaltation of party, as nothing was done by them that did tend to the prosperity and advancement of the nation.

Dr. O'Donnel, minus his sample lepers has been here and delivered his lecture on leprosy. It turns out that the doctor is simply an anti-Chinese emigration agent, delegated with authority to show up the loathsomeness of the disease and consequently the danger that beset us from contact with the Chinese, who seem to have the sole monopoly of the infection. Whatever may be the sentiment of the general public upon the Chinese question, there is no disputing the fact that it was not ready to tolerate O'Donnel's lepers, who have thus far been kept in the background and out of their sight. The people of the far off Pacific Coast, who are threatened with Chinese invasion, can hardly expect to find the same antipathy to the moon-eyed-children-of-the-sun among the Eastern people, and O'Donnel's errand has only had the tendency to enlist sympathy for a people who are the only people to demonstrate the existence of a purely scriptural disease, whose loathsomeness is more imaginary than real.

The sensational report that a large number of Piegan Indians out in Dakota were starving, is one of those sensational lies that are the natural outcropping of official averice, for out of it is expected some job in which the contractor and Indian agent will play the most important and therefore the most profitable part. The advices received at the Indian Bureau are to the effect that the supplies of food for these and all other Indians are sufficiently abundant for all present as well future needs. It might be well, however, one of the chastisements of Providence as well as Government, if some sort of calamity should come upon this particular tribe of redskins, because they are the most relentless, heartless, blood-thirsty and cruel of all the children of the forest that are under Government guardianship. They are a constant menace and terror to all the settlers within reach of their depredations, and costs the nation more to hold over them the military arm than is expended for any other six tribes on the frontier. Taken altogether they are a bad lot.

JUNIUS.

The Institute

THURSDAY, AUG. 14—9:00 A. M.

Call of order.

Devotion exercises conducted by C. E. Stoaks.

Miss Kate Elliott was unanimously elected Treasurer, and after some other necessary business, Prof. Tuttle began his Lecture on the structure of the brain.

After recess Geo. D. Hunt was allowed the floor and introduced an exercise in spelling, which President Platt deferred until afternoon.

Prof. Duncan followed with a short talk on addition.

From 11:15 to 12 o'clock was given to Prof. Tuttle, in which he concluded his Lecture on the brain, taking up its functions.

After the noon intermission, Prof. Tuttle continued taking up the respiratory system.

2:35 spelling exercise.

80 words were pronounced and spelled by those present who wished to take part. Before closing, Prof. Yarnell cited some weak points in spelling usage in a very satisfactory manner.

NOTES ON THURSDAY'S SESSION.

Ninety teachers present.

Why was not Prof. Tuttle's Lecture more thoroughly announced?

Spell attorneys.

We suggest that the next list of words be taken from the vocabulary of common life and not resurrected from "long forgotten lore." However, thanks are due Mr. Hunt for his enterprise.

A larger attendance is looked for next week.

Prof. Tuttle's Lecture in the evening was a success, and strange to say was not very well attended. Those who attended will affirm that the town people who allowed such an entertainment to pass unnoticed, missed something valuable. Whether this was the fault of the people or the committee we cannot say. Give the town more street concerts, they are far more instructive than a scientific lecture.

FRIDAY, AUG. 15, 9 A. M.

Call of order.

Prof. Yarnell conducted the devotional services.

Prof. Tuttle lectured one hour on the digestive functions.

After recess Prof. Yarnell took up Orthography, and after the ordinary programme the session adjourned until 1:30 p. m.

At the usual hour Prof. Tuttle gave his closing lecture on practical Hygiene. Those who heard the lecture got something that will be of use to them as long as they have need of any laws of health. We are quite certain that the Professor pleased and satisfied, as all expressed themselves thus by rising to their feet. The committee deserve the thanks of the Institute for securing so efficient a man.

NOTES ON FRIDAY'S SESSION.

Over 100 teachers present.

Bert Denman carried off the spelling prize.

Miss Peck took the prize for best pronounciation.

Prof. McBurney, of New Concord, Ohio, is announced for next week's session.

A committee on Reading Circle organization was appointed to report on Monday.

More teachers are expected next week.

MONDAY, AUG. 18.

9:00. Order.

Devotional exercises, C. E. Stoaks, officiating.

9:15. President Platt gave a fine specification of the participle through the present class. Mr. Platt is one of the leading grammarians of our county and any work from him on that branch calls for attention.

9:40, Prof. Yarnell came on with a valuable exercise on the final "fine" as we use it in every day pronounciation. All the best authorities were quoted and compared. Thus an hour was spent.

Prof. Duncan took up the study of the L. C. M. and G. C. D., and the system of factoring was thoroughly discussed.

C. E. Stoaks was called out on Map Drawing. He discussed the theory of comparative sizes of continents, and gave a description of South America by draft and how to model a physical map in sand.

At the afternoon session Prof. McBurney was introduced as instructor for the week and took the studies of grammar and history.

2:25. Prof. Yarnell again on the floor, with something new and interesting.

3:15. C. E. Stoaks continued his argument on Geography and drawing and how to teach them.

NOTES ON MONDAY'S SESSION.

115 teachers enrolled.

Business moves off in a much more spirited manner.

Let the singing be more carefully arranged next year and our daily session will be improved.

Prof. McBurney is not a grammatical fossil, but a new and original thinker. We notice he is publisher of one of the best educational journals in the State—the Eastern Ohio Teacher.

Teachers of Coshocton county, we have this to say to you:

Is your Institute what you might have it to be? Does it suit the majority of teachers? If not, why?

These questions are for teachers to ask and answer. But one weakness is prominent, and that is the lack of sociability and fraternity. Another prominent feature of evil is that the people, other than teachers, take no interest at all in the organization. The cause of the first is lack of interest in the cause. A want of ambition to be a professional teacher. Teachers, lend your hearts to the work. Let the "almighty dollar" be your captain, but not the cause in which you have enlisted. Cultivate sociability and fraternity. Exchange ideas. Study your profession and this great obstacle is removed. The cause of the second evil is that people do not regard this assembly as of sufficient consequence even to give it a passing thought. Citizens, this is your cause. Your are the ones who suffer or are blessed by the work of the teacher. Give him encouragement. Lend him your interest. Consider how much good might be done by the people joining the teachers in the cause upon which the hope of all our success as a nation rests.

By doing as you should do you will give new life to the profession, and our society in county and town will rapidly improve and we will have more and better teachers and better children. Should the Institute be removed from the country seat to an adjoining village it will be because the people of Coshocton have not done what they should do in the cause of education, and in behalf of their neighboring district schools.

TUESDAY, AUG. 19.

About the same programme was carried out as on Monday.

Prof. McBurney, Grammar and History; Prof. Yarnell, Orthography; Prof. Duncan, Percentage; Prof. Stoaks, Geography.

1:15 p. m. Teachers in attendance, about one third of what should be.

The work is more satisfactory this week than last, as regards practical work.

Recitations to-day were given undivided attention, which speaks for both listeners and instructors.

Mr. S. Beebe and others gave card exercises, both to their advantage and much profit to the teachers.

LUCCA declares that nearly all the raving about Wagner's music is affectation, pure and simple, as it is beyond the appreciation of most people.

CAMP HOADLY.

Thursday's Grand Review—Saturday's Sham Battle and Monday's Retreat—Notes and Incidents of the Event of the Year for the Seventeenth Regiment

The Second Brigade encampment is a thing of the past. It has been a grand success in some respects, while in others its success has been less conspicuous. It has at least emphasized the fact, made prominent by the First Brigade encampment at Springfield, that where regiments are massed together, in encamping, the general results are better than when they encamp by themselves, for both officers and men are placed on their mettle, and they put forth all their powers to appear to the best advantage. The Second Brigade camp was an unpleasant one in many respects, but the extreme heat, the clouds of dust, the foul water and wretched sanitary arrangements are responsible for this. On Wednesday the Adjutant General issued an order for the election of a Major for the Seventeenth in the place of Chas. A. Montgomery, resigned, and on Thursday morning an election was held. C. W. Montgomery, W. H. Ambrose, and H. A. Axline were the candidates. Capt. Ambrose withdrew in favor of Quartermaster Montgomery. The fight then was between Axline and Montgomery, and eventually was won by the latter by a majority of 109 votes. For the new officer we would say that we are personally acquainted with him, and that no stauncher, firmer friend exists than Cary Montgomery. He started as a private in Co. G, was then elected Second Lieutenant, then First Lieutenant. His strict attention to business, and friendly manner won him hosts of friends, and his good qualities having won the confidence of his superior officers, he was appointed Quartermaster of the Seventeenth and now is elected its Major. It gives us the greatest pleasure to congratulate Major Montgomery on his promotion, and we unhesitatingly state that he will give entire satisfaction to the officers and men of the Regiment, and that the standing of the Regiment will not be lowered by its present roster of officers, but that great things are in store for the Seventeenth in the future.

The citizens of Newark, headed by Capt. J. C. Owens, gave Captain Warden and the members of Co. G, a fine reception and banquet. The affair was a splendid success. Adjutant General Finley, Colonel Freeman, Colonel Pocock, Major Montgomery, Lieutenant Colonel Finger, and the Seventeenth Regiment Band boys were among the guests of the Company. About 10 o'clock the boys of the Regiment indulged in fire works to a liberal extent. It was 1 o'clock in the morning before the banquet was over. General Finley reponded to the toast, "The O. N. G." Col. Freeman was to respond to the toast, "The Fourteenth," but had been called away before the toast was reached. To the toast, "The Seventeenth," Col. Pocock responded in his usual happy style, and was heartily applauded by the boys. Captain Owens then gave a ringing address on the "Mission of the National Guard." Captain Warden tendered the thanks of the Company to Captain Owens and the citizens of Newark for the fine entertainment that had been afforded Co. G. Capt. Owens will never be forgotten for his friendship to Co. G, as he got up a banquet for the boys when they returned from Cincinnati. Mr. Branch Holmes was his Lieutenant in the affair.

On the dress parade and Brigade review Saturday evening the Seventeenth went through some of the finest maneuvers it has ever been our lot to witness. The division wheels were perfect, and the military bearing of the officers, the uniformity of the motions of their men, the superb marching of the Regiment as a whole, drew forth many friendly remarks from the bystanders, and even the officers of the other regiments had to admit that the Seventeenth was far ahead.

The sham battle on Saturday afternoon was a grand sight. The battle had been planned by Col. Freeman, and it was so arranged that the Seventeenth and Fourteenth should be the principal combatants. The Fourteenth and the Ninth battalion, colored, were to represent the 'Johnnie Rebs,' and the Seventeenth, backed by the Third as to represent the Union forces. At three o'clock Saturday afternoon a host of probably thirty thousand people gathered in the Fair Grounds. The "Rebs" retired to the woods, leaving the Unionists in their camps. The four cannon of the Unionists were placed 2 on each side of the exposed front of the camp, while rebel batteries were posted in the woods out of sight. At four o'clock the rebels were seen filing out of the woods in the Fair Ground toward the silent Union camp. Suddenly they were seen by the batteries, and boom! boom, they opened on them. Instantly the Union camp was alive with men. Column after column poured out on the battle ground eager for the fray, skirmishing lines were thrown out by both armies to keep back the approaching forces until it was possible to form into line of battle. Boom—boom—boom, the artillery sounded, louder and louder at each reverberation. Old veterans who had been in many engagements almost danced in their excitement, and young soldiers who had never been under fire, began to feel the excitement of battle, which once felt can never be forgotten. The spectators shared in the general excitement, and when the skirmishers began firing, pop, pop, pop, ladies screamed, men cheered, little boys yelled, and altogether the scene surpassed description. The opposing armies were forming as fast as they could, the "Johnnies" were advancing their skirmish line in front. The fire became hotter and hotter, and when the skirmishers of the "Rebs" fell back the frenzied enthusiasm of the Seventeenth boys became so great that it was all Colonel Pocock could do to restrain them. Officers and men were enthused.

Soon the order "forward" came and the old Seventeenth came marching up like a solid wall. The skirmishers were withdrawn, and the Fourteenth began the attack by a rattling volley. The old Seventeenth halted, and opened up with wonderful effect, and the battle was begun in dead earnest. Soon the smoke was so thick as to obscure the Unionists from view, and it is said was so dense as to cause the men to take friend for foe, and the 9th battalion soon engaged in a hot fight among themselves. Many of the boys of the Seventeenth were old veteran warriors, and they told the writer they could hardly restrain themselves. Lieutenant Smith of Co. C, Mt. Vernon, found himself trying to load his sword with an empty cartridge shell, Captain Beckhardt, of Zanesville, got his "Irish" up, and led his entire Company across the ditch where the fight was to cease, and captured the gattling gun contrary to orders. When remonstrated with by Col. Freeman, he said, "Colonel, I couldn't help it. It was too tam good a chance." The band boys were detailed to carry off the dead. A hospital was erected on the field, and all through the fight, stretchers were seen with the bodies of those who fell in the fight. An ambulance wagon added reality to the scene. The thoughts of many reverted with painful aptitude to the bloody battle fields of the South, where many a brave soldier boy laid down his life, and where the scenes and sounds were blended with the whistling of bullets and the groans of the wounded and dying.

After a half hour's fighting the enemy retreated, and the victory was won. Broken limbs suddenly became well, bloody bandages over the head were discarded, and a lively discussion of the part each took in the bloody battle was indulged in all over camp.

On Sunday, Inspection, Devotional exercises, and Brigade dress parade was the order of the day. At the latter occurred the most painful and disgraceful scene of the whole encampment. Private George Thomas, a good hearted, but undisciplined fellow, of Co. G, was ordered on some duty early in the encampment. He refused to obey and used profane and abusive language toward the officer. He was arrested and thrown into the guard house, and while confined there escaped under the back of the tent, and "made tracks" for Newark. Sergeants Merrick and Brown of Co. G, were detailed to follow and capture him, which they did about midnight, when Thomas was sleeping in the Park Hotel in Newark. He was taken back to camp, a Court Martial was ordered, and Thomas was given a trial. The sentence was dishonorable discharge, and he was ordered to be drummed out of camp. Sunday evening the sentence was completed, and a sad procession of four guards drove the disgraced young man across the fields at the point of the bayonet. The little procession was the target of fifty thousand eyes, and pitying exclamations from many were heard on all sides, while one young lady, probably a sweet-heart, fainted dead away.

On Monday, the order to break camp was given, and after a grand review by Governor Hoadly and staff, at the sound of cannon down came the tents, and what a moment before was an orderly city of tents now became a pandemonium of confusion. Soon everything was packed, the line of march formed as usual, and the boys were homeward bound, every whit as glad as were Sherman's "bummers" when their homeward march began. And at the time we are writing, the fierce looking troopers of twenty-four hours ago are the most harmless of the citizens of the State of Ohio.

Col. Pocock was taken severely ill on Friday night, and his men ordered him to leave the camp. They even ordered a hack to carry him out of camp to the American Hotel. They wanted him to have proper care, however, for they ordered Enos Hughes, of Co. G, to go along to nurse him.

Mr. and Mrs. Senator Crowell visited Captain Price and Co. F on Friday afternoon.

The "big three"—Col. Pocock, Lieut Col. Finger and Major Montgomery.

The visitors to Co. G headquarters on Friday and Saturday were Adjutant General Finley, Col. Freeman, Col. M. Hawkins and Lieutenant Levy, of the First, Miss Bertha Montgomery, Miss Emma Montgomery, Miss Mattie Montgomery, Miss Sadie Ellis, Messrs. David Pigg, Joe Rentz, Elmer Hetrick, Wm. Bollwine, A. A. Atherton, Dick Collins and Ed Schofield.

Mrs. Lieutenant Smith, of Mt. Vernon, did not visit her husband in camp this year, as she was very ill. She has attended camp every year since Lakeside, where she first met her husband.

Col. Pocock made a fine commanding officer. It was not his first engagement.—[Sunday Herald.

Ed. Robinson, of Coshocton, looked like one of the notables around brigade headquarters yesterday. He is visiting his brother, the assistant adjutant general of the brigade.—[Ohio State Journal.

Geo. E. Sandoe, leader of the Seventeenth Band, was seen Monday stretched on a cot at the hospital. One hour later he was seen in a hot fight with a grasshopper which was trying to steal his dinner.

Col. E. J. Pocock, commander of the Seventeenth regiment, is an exceedingly pleasant gentleman, and a thorough disciplinarian. His regiment and individual companies are the largest in the brigade, and are highly complimented for style and action. * * * The boys of the Seventeenth claim injustice is done them by comrades of the Fourteenth in their boastfulness. They state that the green men of the Fourteenth were dropped in the review, thus enabling them to go through their evolutions much better.—[Times.

Bob Davidson, of Co. G, was appointed Sergeant Major of the Seventeenth in camp.

John Tingle was elected First Lieutenant and Sergeant DeMoss was elected Second Lieutenant of Co. F, in camp.

Captain Price, of Co. F, and Captain, Murphy, of Co. C, were the only captains who made their men obey orders about taking down tents Monday. They are to be highly commended for this.

Charles Wythe, of Co. C, fell over a guy rope and was struck in the eye by a stake. The pain was so great he had to be transported home.

Mrs. Captain Murphy staid with her husband at Co. C headquarters over Sunday.

Fred. Ogden, of the new company, H, was appointed Commissary Sergeant of the Seventeenth.

The Columbus dailies found out that the Seventeenth was in camp, at last.

Holmes county may well feel proud of her Co. H. It was the largest in the regiment, as it had 61 men in it, and their aggregate weight would be about six tons.

Captain Teale and men of Co. A, are a good set of fellows and come up to duty every time.

One of the most noted men in camp was Capt. John Loughman, the old fifer of the Seventeenth. He is 77 years old and goes to camp every year. He would rather fife than eat, and it was fun to see him dance when the battle was going on. The old fellow is hale and hearty, and the best fifer in the State. He is celebrated all over Ohio for his devotion to military affairs. Long life to Captain Loughman.

The Seventeenth band was the finest on the grounds, and the Fourteenth the poorest. The instruments of the latter must have been of the crank organ style, and set to play but one tune.

Private Harrison, of the Fourteenth, and resident of Newark, is morally certain that gasoline is not good to get drunk on.

Mr. J. P. Bryant of the Seventeenth Band took his rations with surprising regularity, and was always ready for a "lark."

BEN BUTLER and Buffalo Bull Cleveland have just put forth their letters of acceptance. Butler occupies seven columns and Cleveland one. Butler arraigns both old parties and advises the people to vote for a man from Massachusetts—Benjamin Franklin Butler by name. Cleveland's is the veriest hog wash, the quality of which our readers will be given an opportunity to judge.

THE marriage market has been booming since it became apparent that Mr. Cleveland's bachelorhood was a hindrance to his becoming President.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
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The Stone of the Sepulcher.

Seldom have I been so interested in an antiquity as I was in the door of this royal cemetery. To the left of this hole was a groove, in which a monster block of granite, shaped like a millstone, fitted quite snugly. One man from below could roll this stone over the portal, if he was initiated; but 100 could not move it if they knew not the art. A low, dark passage, scarcely large enough to admit a man, led to this ancient but ingenious door, and was the only avenue by which it could be opened prior to the excavations of our own times. The mouth of this secret passage was neatly closed with a trap door, placed on the very brink of a pit. Only those thoroughly acquainted with the place could ever have detected the methods of entrance. Evidently grave ghouls were feared in those days, and here as much now as in your own land.

Now I can understand how the stone was "rolled away" from the door of the Lord's sepulcher! Now I can understand why "that other disciple" stooped down and looked into the tomb.

We entered the hole with lighted candles, and prowled around to our hearts' content in the magnificent apartments of rock beyond. The chisel marks on the wall were as fresh as if they had been made yesterday, save where tourists, yearning after cheap immortality, have used candle flames to smoke their names upon the stone. There appeared to be four large chambers, with numerous apses hewn out for the reception of one, two or three bodies. Of course the sarcophagi and most of the doors have long since yielded to the onslaughts of time and Christian vandals. One sarcophagus is still exhibited at the Louvre, I believe.

Mr. Floyd told me of a touching tragedy which occurred some twenty years ago in these tombs. A party got to joking as to the amount of courage it would require to visit the tombs at the dead of night, alone, without a light. A wager of one pound was the result, and one supposedly brave man agreed to come that night and stick his knife into a log of wood that was deposited in an inner chamber for this purpose. Night came. The party accompanied the man to a grove near by with lanterns, examined his knife, and then waited while he made the descent. Ten, fifteen, twenty minutes passed, but the man did not return. The others then became alarmed and went in search for him. They found him in the appointed vault, lying over the log in question—dead!

An investigation developed the fact that the knife was still sticking in the log, but had passed through one of the mans coat tails. It was pitch dark, and doubtless the man had become frightened almost to distraction as he crept to the log. In this excited condition it is supposed that he stuck the knife through his garment. Then, when he arose, and was suddenly pulled back, it is hardly a wonder that life departed out of him from sheer terror.

Undoubtedly these subterranean cavities were once the tombs of great men; but scholars differ as to the antiquity they represent. Some throw them back to the time of David, while others maintain that they are not more ancient than the Herodian age. As near as I can learn the majority of thinkers incline to the belief that the tombs were constructed by Helena, the widowed Queen of Monobazus, King of Adiabene, during the time of the famine predicted by Agabus in the days of Claudius Cæsar.—*Jerusalem Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Polygamous Economies.

The private home routine of a polygamous family is a matter upon which so much curiosity is constantly expressed by my acquaintances that I venture to say here what little I know; but the reader must remember that less than 10 per cent. of the voting Mormon population of Utah are polygamists.

The polygamist, as a rule, has accumulated some property and owns a house before he takes a second and successive wives, though sometimes he begins by marrying two or three at once. All of these marriages, however, except the first, are made secretly by the church, and no record of them is accessible.

In the city, at least, it is seldom that the different wives share the same quarters. In the country this is not so uncommon, but the natural unpleasantness follows in most cases. The general method is to have a large house, the main part of which, perhaps, is occupied by the first wife, and wings or additions by the successive candidates for marital honors. These large, straggling, hotel-like houses are common in Salt Lake City, and mark a difference between it and a town of small houses like Cheyenne, and most other western villages. In many cases, however, the husband sets up his wives in separate homes, either side by side or in different parts of the city. In any case each has her own kitchen-garden. I have in mind a wealthy dignitary of the church whom you might easily have mistaken for the late Peter Cooper and who is possessed of seven wives. Each of these women have some farming and garden ground of her own and all are greatly devoted to rearing bees. With the help of their grown children they each raise a large amount of produce and honey annually. The husband acts as their agent. He hives their swarms of bees and charges them for it; he renders special aid when called upon and is paid for it; he sells their crops and honey when it is ready and credits each wife with her due share. Most of them live in suites of apartments under the roof of his great house in town, but the first wife has a beautiful farm of her own a little out of the city, to which she and her children have retired, to end their days in peaceful independence.

The way in which this old gentleman has always arranged his domestic life is reported to be thus: He had certain rooms in his house where he kept his bed, his wardrobe, his books, and saw any visitors who called upon him. Here he was a bachelor and here he stayed every other day and night. On alternate days and nights he was the guest of one or another of his wives in regular rotation, devoting the one day (in this case fortnightly) which was hers diligently to her society. Of course this routine was not invariable, but for the most part it was regularly followed.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Sailing Among Glaciers.

We had already sailed past several glaciers larger than the Mer-de-Glace, of Mont Blanc, but they were so far away that we got no adequate idea of their extent. Nor did any of them push their way into the sea. This glacier, to which our boat was not pointed, came down into deep water, and stretched back into the mountains until its course was lost in fields of [illegible] as the steamer [illegible] speed to keep at a safe distance from the monster, we found that we had sailed up point-blank against a vertical wall of blue ice a mile and a half long, and 300 feet high above the water! As if to illustrate the grand scale and magnitude of everything, just as our boat rounded to, a chip of ice safely estimated to weigh 1,500 tons, broke off from the face of the glacier and fell a distance of 100 feet into the sea. Of course there followed a mighty uproar, and then a wave that rocked our steamer as do only the big swells from the Pacific. As the tide was ebbing, the mass that had just fallen into the water floated out past the boat, forming a field of broken ice several acres in extent.

The upper surface of the glacier was full of deep fissures, and at the water-level there were mysterious caves which no one dared explore. Pieces of ice, large and small, were constantly dropping into the sea; and, as the ice-wall acted as a sounding-board, there were constant volleys of sound as sharp as that of musketry or artillery—demonstrating to our satisfaction that the butt-end of a glacier, where icebergs are made, is a very noisy place.

Passengers were landed on shore; and, after a climb along the side moraine to a hight of some 500 feet, a few of us found ourselves at a point where we could overlook the stream of ice and get an idea of its deep fissures and impassable condition. High as we were there were yet peaks of ice between us and the water that were still above us, and we could only see a fraction of a mile inland. Everything was on a scale that could only be realized by the test of climbing. Alongside the glacier, in mid-channel, there were seventy-five fathoms of water; and, as the steamer approached shore to land us, the leadsman reported no bottom at twelve fathoms.

Only last year did the boat make its first trip to this glacier. Farther up the bay four or five other glaciers come down from the Fairweather group of mountains, but very little is known about them. We only caught an occasional glimpse of the glaciers, and saw that but a small part of the floating ice in the bay came from the immense reservoir of ice that we had visited.

Turkish Justice in Palestine.

We went to one government building in Ribo. A school, or a hospital, or a post office, did you guess? No, a place of abode for those arrant thieves, the Turkish custom-officers. As we neared the place I saw a knave in uniform come out of the place, stop a passing donkey, take a sack of grain from its back, coolly appropriate it, and give the man a parting kick. It was toward the close of the day, and the peasant was returning from his day's work with the hard-earned barley in a sack on the donkey—about a peck in all, carefully thrashed.

"It is a burning shame for you to do that," said Mr. Floyd in Arabic.

The man made some unintelligible reply about the barley not having been thrashed at the proper thrashing floor.

"But in any event you have no right to take more than one-tenth of the whole," persisted Mr. Floyd.

"But I must do something to teach them better," replied the man.

Such is Turkish justice in Palestine! All the officials, high and low, belong in the same category. We watched after this incident, and saw many other men and women arrested on their way in the same manner, and similarly robbed in the name of law. The poor people have no one to whom to appeal. Let them complain, and the prison awaits them. Some believers in the restitution of Palestine hopefully aver that the curse is now being lifted from the land. That the climate is improving, that crops are increasing, that there has been no fierce sorocco for three years, and that the return of the Jews betokens the fulfillment of prophecy. While I fail to detect these symptoms referred to, I can testify that if they do actually exist, the Turks will do what they can to make their yoke harder to bear. Some of the higher officials openly reply when you point out to them the beneficial influence of railways and other public institutions. "Well, but we don't want the country to improve; we couldn't hold it then. We can get most out of it under the present order of things."—*Cor. New Orleans Times-Democrat.*

Henry Clay's Fortune.

Ben: Perley Poore says in his reminiscences: "Henry Clay was pronounced insolvent by his Kentucky opponents in 1842, and they paraded some mortgages on his property as evidences of his inability to pay his debts. In a letter to a friend during this calumny, Mr. Clay said: 'I am not free, absolutely, from debt. I am not rich. I never coveted riches. But my estate would, even now, be estimated at not much less than $100,000. Whatever it may be, it is gratifying to know that it is the product of my own honest labor, no part of it being hereditary except one slave who would oblige me very much if he would accept his freedom. It is sufficient, after paying all my debts, to leave my family above want if I should be separated from them. It is a matter also of consolation to me to know that this wanton exposure of my private affairs can do me no pecuniary prejudice. My few creditors will not allow their confidence in me to be shaken by it. It has, indeed, led to one incident, which was at the same time a source of pleasure and of pain. A friend lately called on me, at the instance of other friends, and informed me that they were apprehensive that my private affairs were embarrassed, and that I allowed these embarrassments to prey upon my mind. He came therefore with their authority to tell me that they would contribute any sum that I might want to relieve me. The emotions which such a proposition excited can be conceived by honorable men. I felt most happy to be able to undeceive them and to decline their benevolent proposition.'"

Fame and fortune await the discoverer of an efficient method of so consuming coal that none of its constituent and combustible particles can escape into the atmosphere of large cities, with the two-fold result of preventing pecuniary loss and sanitary degredation of the air. It is estimated by competent experts that London alone loses every winter $25,000,000 through imperfectly burned coal, not to speak of the damage done to buildings and the injury done to the public health through the breathing of a polluted atmosphere.

One of the scarcest of State histories is McCall's "History of Georgia," two copies of it being known, one of which is said to be valued at $750. A confidence man has victimized a number of prominent gentlemen of that State by sending them letters and stating that he would forward a copy of the book for $15. He failed to respond upon receipt of the money.

The Significance of Rings.

It is understood that a gentleman who desires to marry wears a plain or chased gold ring upon the first finger of the left or heart hand. When he becomes engaged the ring passes to the second finger. After marriage it passes to the third finger. If, however, the gentleman desires his lady friends to clearly understand that he is not "in the market," and does not wish to marry at all, he wears the signet upon his little finger. This will inform all ladies that he is beyond reach. With the ladies a plain or chased gold ring on the little finger of the left hand indicates "not engaged," or ready for an offer. When engaged the ring passes to the third finger of the right hand. When married the third finger of the left hand receives the ring. When a young lady desires to defy all suitors she places rings—one on the first and one on the fourth finger. A writer on the subject of rings says: "Though the ring of gold has long been looked upon as a necessity in the marriage ceremony, it is by no means indispensable, and civil marriages may be celebrated without it. The Puritans abolished the ring, or, rather, tried to do so; they looked upon its use as superstitious and of heathen origin. Quakers generally object to the ring on account of its heathen origin, but the ladies of that persuasion have shown a decided preference for its continuance on account of the invidious position in which a married lady might be placed for want of it. Wedding rings are placed on the left hand to typify obedience. The converse is probably the reason why the engaged band is placed on the third right-hand finger of a *flance*, who still possesses a large amount of freedom, and frequently exercises her power in an arbitrary manner."—*Brooklyn Union.*

Ballet Dancers.

It is a terrible severe course that one has to go through in preparing to dance on the stage. True enough, the dancer who means to exercise her art as Taglioni did, must show nothing of the gymnast in her performance; but gymnastics of the severest kind are the most necessary part of the training. When done with the grace of a Taglioni it does not seem so hard to turn the feet outward "until they form a straight line," to balance oneself on the points of the toes, or to pirouette gracefully on one leg; but the toil of these exercises is known only to those who have practiced them under the eagle eye of the ballet-master; and they are, after all, only the A B C of the art. The French author of a remarkable work on the subject mentions a score or more of technical studies, such as *les taquetes, les rouettes, les balances, les entrechats, les developpes, les grands fouettes*, which, as Mr. Cook says, are scarcely intelligible outside the walls of the class-room. One has but to glance at the limbs of a *prima ballerina*, say on the stage of the Alhambra, to form a notion of the extraordinary severity of the training she has undergone, the displacement of the calf, the fattening of the leg in front, the disproportion in size between the arms and legs; showing, what might have been expected, that the lower muscles can not be abnormally developed without injury to the upper.

It says something for the skill with which Taglioni was trained, and much also, no doubt, for the natural vigor and elasticity of her form, that by the time she was ready for her debut, her figure was not only quite unspoiled, but had developed to an almost ideal perfection of suppleness and grace. Many a ballet dancer has a good leg, but a beautiful arm is a rare possession; yet one of her English critics, when she first appeared in London, said with emphasis, in his comments on her personal charms, that "Mlle. Taglioni has a singularly fine arm."

Buenos Ayres.

The immigration is enormous, though the Italians are far the largest element. The railways, too, are increasing, and paying wonderfully; the Southern line shares are at a large premium now, and the Bahia Blanca country will be opened up in a few months by their new branch. A town is springing up there, and the Pacific steamers will soon call there regularly. Things indeed go very fast ahead in Buenos Ayres. Now that I have seen something of both countries I can quite understand why the Argentines are going ahead so fast, and Brazil is not, especially as the former government encourages foreign immigration far more than the Brazilians. I do not, however, think there is any coal in the republic, which seems to me the one thing they want. Their agricultural future must be very great. The climate is splendid; now, of course, being midwinter, it is very cold, but it is a pleasant, bracing cold, and first rate, I believe for any one whose chest is not very strong. Buenos Ayres has one great drawback in the shallowness of the water in its river, for when the water is low the large steamers cannot go within sight of the town, and everything must be transhipped into lighters and again into carts to be landed, and so of course everything imported is necessarily dear. But they are dredging out a harbor, and Rosario up the Parana is growing enormously; large steamers can get up there, as there is a fair channel in the center of the river, although they cannot get to Buenos Ayres. It struck me as so curious seeing horses and carts going apparently far out to sea to meet boats. Another thing that must strike every visitor is the absence of great poverty. I never saw a person dressed in rags or apparently a pauper while in the country. There is evidently great competition in trade, and the population is very cosmopolitan. One hears every language spoken.—*Business and Pleasure in Brazil by U. R. Burke.*

A California Colonel has lost his voice through excessive smoking.

Bad Luck to Move a Cat.

An Englishman named Jackson appeared to the superintendent of Castle Garden the other day for a free passage back to his native land. He carried a small square box under his arm and in it a cat, and this is what he is reported to have said to the superintendent: "She is the only friend I have. We have been companions for the last six years. I have always encountered hard luck. About four months ago I decided to come to America, thinking to better my condition. Well, would you believe it, I spent my last penny in buying my passage. I was penniless the day I landed. I have not handled one cent of money since then. I have traveled all over the country. I could get no work. I have lived as a tramp—begging or stealing my meals wherever I could. My poor cat here has been my only companion. She has shared my sorrows." This melancholy story will strengthen the superstition that it is bad luck to move a cat.

Conductors Must be Kept Busy.

Under the head of the evolution of conductors, the Hartford *Courant* begs for the good old methods of railroading when the passenger was suffered to repose quietly after having displayed his ticket once. The check given in exchange, on the obverse of which was the conductor's name, on the reverse a table of distances, was pleasantly and easily disposed of in the hat band or the back of the seat in front. At the end of the trip the conductor gathered in these instructive slips, and the passenger, waking from his long nap, alighted content with himself and all the rest of the world. Now he buys his ticket, a trifling and sometimes almost invisible card, and taking great care not to lose it in the depths of his ticket pocket, settles down to silence and sleep. The conductor rudely disturbs his dreams before the first flag station is reached, and punching the pasteboards hurriedly with a die representing an old hat or a shoe, a crescent or a heart, he passes on, half willing, half loth, to take the ticket with him, but finally deciding to leave it. The passenger settles himself again, but at the next station, a dozen miles away, though he tries to keep the cardboard in sight, he is again roused up that the conductor may decorate the ticket with another old hat or crescent. Thus, if a traveler travels say seventy-five miles upon an accommodation train, he is liable to a dozen or more of these interruptions, introduced apparently for the sole purpose of keeping the conductor busy.

Treed by a Bull.

A joke is told on a party of this city. They were holding a private picnic on Picnic Point. A young man wandered off and finding a shady nook by the lake divested himself of his clothing and took a bath. When he came out and was about to put on the first garment, which was a reddish color, he heard a roaring and loud rustling in the brush behind him. He looked, and behold, an infuriated bull was coming toward him, and was already within a dozen rods of him. His shirt was about half on; he did not stop to make any adjustment of the garment, but proceeded forthwith to climb a tree. He was about six feet from the ground when his bullship reached the scene and commenced pawing the ground at the foot of the tree. The young man cried for help, and his cries were even heard by his companions. All hands started, but when the sad predicament of the young man was noticed a portion of the party retired, and the remainder with sticks and stones put the maddened animal to flight, and the treed young man slid down and clothed himself. He promised to put up the cigars and ice cream if the party would not tell the joke on him. Of course they will keep "mum."—*Madison (Wis.) Democrat.*

The sect known as the "Skaking Quakers" deserve credit for many useful inventions. More than half a century ago they first originated the drying of sweet corn for food, and they first raised, papered, and vended garden seeds in the present style. They began the broom-corn business. The first buzz-saw was made by the Shakers at New Lebanon. The Shakers invented metallic pens, first made of brass and silver.

The Chilian newspapers announce the recent death of Don Jose Miguel Horrer, at the age of one hundred and twenty-two years, and they aver that his age was well attested by the official records.

The Champion Unlucky Boy.

Fred Slack, of Goshen, N. Y., is ten years old. The other day he fell out of a second story window. He struck on the pavement and rolled down a flight of eight stone steps to a basement. He got up and went into the house, washed himself, and walked a mile to see a base ball match. While looking on he was hit on the head by a hot line ball and knocked down. He picked himself up and walked over to the other side of the field. He had hardly taken his position there when he was hit and knocked down again by another ball. Then he climbed into a wagon and sat on the tail board watching the game. The horse started up suddenly and the boy tumbled backward, striking on his head and shoulders. Then he walked over to the scorers' stand and stood there until a man took a step backward and set his boot down on the boy's bare foot. Then he limped off the field, and half an hour later was kicked by a horse in front of Horton's drug store. He was on hand at the railroad track soon afterward watching a chance to steal a ride on a freight train.

Arsene Houssaye has a mania for building chateaus. He now has seven at Beaujon and is building an eighth. The seven were named respectively the houses of "Youth," "Love," "Knowledge," "Family," "Renown," "Wealth" and "Wisdom." The eighth which he is now building, is the house of "Death," and will be the mausoleum in which its author's dust will be placed.

The catch of the cod-fishers this season is unusually large. The outlook of the boarder who hates codfish balls is, therefore, very gloomy.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

Mar22-1y. frm.

Stories on the Road.

Commercial Travelers at a Wayside Inn—Something to put in a Gripsack.

"Gentlemen, I almost envy you the positions you fill; your experience of the world, your knowledge of business; the changing sights you see, and all that, you know."

This warmly expressed regret fell from the lips of an elderly pleasure tourist, last August, and was addressed to a semicircle of commercial travelers seated on the porch of the Lindell Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

"Yes," responded a New York representative of the profession, "a drummer isn't without his pleasures, but he runs his risks, too—risks outside the chances of railroad collisi on and steamboat explosions."

"What risks for instance?"

"This, for instance," said Mr. W. P. Franklin, who was then traveling for an Eastern house, and is known to merchants in all parts of the country. "The risk—which, indeed, amounts almost to a certainty—of getting the dyspepsia from perpetual change of diet and water and from having no fixed hours for eating and sleeping. I myself was an example. I say was, for I am all right now."

"No discount on your digestion?" broke in a Chicago dry goods traveler, lighting his cigar afresh.

"Not a quarter per cent. But I had to give up traveling for a while. The dyspepsia ruined my paper. Finally I came across an advertisement of PARKER'S TONIC. I tried it and it fixed me up to perfection. There is nothing on earth, in my opinion, equal to it as a remedy for dyspepsia."

Messrs. Hiscox & Co, of New York, the proprietors, hold a letter from Mr. Franklin stating that precise fact. PARKER'S TONIC hits digestion, cures Malarial Fevers, Heartburn Headache, Coughs and Colds, and all chronic diseases of the Liver and Kidneys. Put a bottle in your valise. Prices, 50c and $1. Economy in larger size.

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CHEAPER THAN EVER!

Call and Get my PRICES!

I also have a large line of Oliver Chilled Plows and Repairs.

Call and see them.

E. McDONALD.

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Do not fail to call at the old place,

NO. 113 SECOND STREET,

And see my large and select stock of

Chinaware, Glassware, Lamps, Toys, Etc.

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Respectfully, JOSEPH VANCE.

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Successfully Treated and Permanently Cured by Remedies that are not Injurious.

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YOUNG MEN

Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with full confidence.

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MARRIED PERSONS or young men contemplating marriage, aware of Physical Weakness Loss of Procreative Powers, Impotency, or any other disqualifications, speedily relieved. He who places himself under the care of DR. ALBERT, may confide in his honor as a gentleman and confidentially rely upon his skill as a physician.

ORGANAL WEAKNESS

immediately cured and full vigor restored. This distressing affliction—which renders life a burden and marriage impossible—is the penalty paid by the victim of improper indulgence. Young persons are too apt to commit excesses from not being aware of the dreadful consequences that ensue. Now who that understands this subject will deny that procreation is lost sooner by those falling into improper habits than by the prudent? Besides being deprived of the pleasure of healthy offspring, the most serious destructive symptoms of both mind and body arise. The system becomes deranged, the physical and mental functions weakened. Loss of Procreative Power, Nervous Irritability, Dyspepsia, Palpitation of the Heart, Indigestion, Constitutional Debility, Wasting of the frame, Cough, Consumption, and death.

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I CANNOT TELL YOU.

"Will you marry me, Violet, as your father wished?"

The girl turned and laid her hand in the questioner's with the simple answer, confidingly uttered, "I will."

And then Violet Allyn was betrothed to Carrol Danton, just one day after the cruel stroke that had left her fatherless.

She was but sixteen, and love, as she was to know it in after years, was a sealed page as yet; but her whole respect and esteem had been won long ago by the noble man whom her father had loved during the last years of his life as a son.

Carrol Danton was twice her age and had seen much of the world, but surely never in any clime could his eyes have rested upon a loveliness more perfect than that of his betrothed.

In her deep mourning garb, her sweet face surrounded by its aureole of pale gold, seemed to him as fair as an angel's.

They were married and a brief happy year flitted by.

Though outwardly the same, Violet was a child no longer.

With her new life and duties, new thoughts and capabilities had sprung into immediate being, and an emotion, overmastering and absorbing, had taken possession of her heart.

Her love for her husband in its intensity almost frightened herself, and served to make her shy of expressing herself through actions or words, lest she should appear ridiculous; and thus, though he recognized the affection that was so thoughtful for his every comfort, Carrol little dreamed of the real tenderness that filled his young wife's heart for him.

Although it occupied a large portion of his time to attend to the extensive estates his wife had brought to him, Carrol's own business interests, which he had retained, notwithstanding his wealthy marriage, compelled his occasional absence from home.

At such times, at his desire, his cousin, Maria Danton, about his own age, and therefore much older than Violet, installed herself at Allyn Hall as companion to his young wife.

Could Carrol have looked into the future, he would as soon have placed a viper amid the boquet of fragrant flowers which was his daily offering to his wife, as to have introduced into his happy home one who came there with the intention fully formed of working, if it came within her power, not good, but deadliest harm.

All her life, despite an entire lack of encouragement, Maria Danton had loved her cousin. She was very plain, and keenly sensitive to the fact, and from the first Violet's beauty had aroused a demon of jealous hatred within her breast. But she had managed to conceal so well her real feelings under a garb of cousinly affection and interest, that Violet, as well as Carrol, had been deceived.

She had been at the Hall three weeks during which time Carrol had been away from home. His return was expected at the expiration of another week, but, unexpectedly, he came several days sooner.

Late one evening, full of eagerness to see once more the dear little wife from whom he had been separated so much longer than ever before, and to enjoy her surprise, he entered the drawing room unannounced, to find Maria there alone.

An hour passed. Satan had at last placed the coveted opportunity within Maria Danton's reach, and she used it so skillfully, veiling her malice under an aspect of grave and sorrowful concern, that when Violet entered the room, her fair hair clinging, wet with dew, and a shawl enveloping her slender form, it was to shrink back in startled surprise at the expression upon the two faces that met her eyes.

Her train laid, with an evil smile Maria left the room.

Time passed and no sound of altercation penetrated the closed doors, but the traitor without smiled still more evilly as, half an hour later, she heard the hall door close with a resounding clang, and a few minutes later, a light footfall go falteringly, with many pauses, up stairs.

To her husband's natural query as to where she had been thus alone at such a late hour, Violet had replied that she was unable to give him an answer.

When she realized the suspicions that were filling his mind, terror had seized her, and she had vowed to him that there was no occasion for them.

"Then give me the explanation I ask," he said. "I will brook no secrets. I can either give my trust all in all or not at all. Violet, as your husband, I command you to tell me who it is you have been meeting clandestinely every night for a week."

At the conclusion of this sentence an indignant light flamed into Violet's face.

"I see now who it is that has poisoned your mind against me," she cried. "No one but Maria could have known so much concerning my movements. Carrol, if you choose to believe and trust her before your wife, I have nothing further to say or plead."

"Then you refuse to tell me what I ask? Violet, I have given you a husband's affection; it surely calls for something better than reserve and duplicity. For the sake of your own happiness and mine, I implore you to be frank. Innocence has no fear; it is only guilt that cowers and trembles."

But though tears drenched her cheeks, "I cannot tell you what you ask," was all the answer Violet gave to her husband's moving appeal.

More words passed, angry and bitter upon one side, passively heard on the other; and then the husband and wife had parted, and Violet had been left alone in her girlhood's home, a child in years, with more than a woman's heritage of suffering.

The next morning, without waiting to bid farewell to the hostess whose happiness her secret spite had blasted, Maria Danton left the Hall.

* * * * *

Six years have now run their course since the above. It is morning, and upon the sands of a quiet watering-place two gentlemen are strolling together. One, handsome, with a good-humored face; the other, tall, dark and very grave.

"I am so glad I fell in with you, old fellow," the younger one is saying. "Where have you kept yourself since we last met in Paris?"

"Abroad," is the answer. "I only returned last week, impelled by a desire to once more set foot on my native soil; but I find now that I am here that I have no desire to remain. The associations revive the old pain too keenly. I shall take the next steamer out again if nothing happens to change my determination."

Mark Blair looked up into the dark face beside him curiously; but he had not known him long enough to possess the clue to its gloom.

With ready tact he turned the conversation.

"Well, while you are here you might as well have a little social enjoyment. What say you to making a call with me to-night? I have an aunt who has a villa here, who is the soul of hospitality, and would be charmed, I know, to make your acquaintance. Will you come? By-the-by, she has a friend stopping with her who is as beautiful as a Peri, and is a magnificent musician."

"The latter is an inducement," Mark's companion answered. "I am passionately fond of music. But I am afraid my society manners are sadly out of repair. However, if you wish it I will accompany you willingly."

And so at nine o'clock, just as a young moon flings her pale radiance over the waters, the gentlemen walk slowly along the path to the villa, whose grounds slope in a succession of terraces down to the sands.

As they near the house they retard their steps, for through the open window sweet, soul-stirring sounds float out upon the night air.

Pausing beneath the balcony they listen.

The song is a sad one, and is sung in a voice whose melting pathos penetrates one man's heart with a potency so strong as to cause his face to pale and his limbs to tremble beneath him.

He laid his hand on Mark's arm with an urgent pressure.

"Do not go yet," he said. "Wait and see if she sings again."

"All right," Mark whispered back. "But if you are charmed with her voice, just wait until you once see her face."

But the song ended; there came not another. Instead, a tread of feet, a rustle of silken drapery above their heads, apprised them that the secret songstress, accompanied by another, had emerged from the room into the balcony.

Another moment, before the two men had time to make their presence known, they became unintentional listeners to an ardent love-declaration.

"I have looked in vain this whole week for an opportunity to speak with you alone. Oh, Violet, thank you, thank you for granting it to me at last. Surely you know what I am going to tell you—how madly, desperately, I love you. Violet, your manner to me has never given me encouragement, but I cannot believe that I am wholly indifferent to you. Such devotion as mine must win some return."

A soft voice interrupts him.

"Do not thank me, cousin Ralph," it says. "I indeed did understand your desire for an interview, but I only granted it to show you the hopelessness of your attachment."

"Why 'hopelessness'? There is utter despair in that word. You are your own mistress, young and beautiful, capable of loving and inspiring love. Why say 'hopelessness?'"

"Because," comes the sad reply, "it is the right word for me to use. Cousin Ralph, I have loved, but he who alone ever possessed my heart is cold in his grave, and all my hope is buried with him. Ralph, I am now going to tell you something which will cause you pain, and which, had it not been for this avowal, you would never have known.

"One day, as you remember, six years ago, you came to my house, in the absence of my husband, to beg from me the means of assistance and concealment. In a fit of passion you had challenged a fellow student to an unlawful duel. You had fought, and had fled, wounded yourself, from the field where you left your contestant as you thought mortally injured.

"You had succeeded in reaching the Hall before the alarm was given and the pursuit begun. I listened to your story with horror. You implored me by the ties of blood and old acquaintance, and for the honor of our name, to hide you until your hurt should be healed, and you could make your escape to another country. I did so.

"The excitement in the town ran high, for the young man you wounded lay between life and death; but, at imminent risk to myself, I concealed you in an empty tool-house within my own park, and ministered myself to your wants. By my action in thus befriending you I ruined my whole life.

"My husband returned two days before you effected your escape. A treacherous member of my household aroused his suspicions. My solemn promise to you bound me in iron fetters, and when he questioned me, and implored me, if it were in deed possible, to explain my mysterious nightly absences from my home, I was obliged to remain silent.

"All that sustained me through that dreadful interview was the hope that in a brief while you would be far away and safe from the disgraceful consequences of your rashness; and that then I could tell my husband all. But that hope was not to be realized.

"He left me in bitter anger, and I have never seen him since, nor heard from him, until a year ago a friend abroad sent me papers containing an account of the loss of a French steamer one of whose ill-fated passengers he was. I thought then I should die, but God willed it otherwise.

"Cousin Ralph, surely now you will never approach me again upon a subject which can only add one more pang to the sorrow that through you—I must say it, though it wound you—must forever bar the entrance of happiness into my heart."

There was a moment's pause, then a man's troubled voice breaks it.

"And it was my hand that wrought you this suffering? Though he whom I wounded recovered from his hurt, and my hand is free from the blood of a fellow-being, I have slain a soul! Cousin Violet, forgive me if you can—I can never forgive myself."

There was sound of retreating footsteps, and of a woman's sob; then, unable to control longer the emotions that impelled him, deserting his friend, and climbing with agile quickness up the supports of the balcony, Carrol Danton stood before the wife he had lost but never ceased to love, despite the torturing doubts that had embittered the last dark years.

"My wife!" he cries; "my injured Violet! It is your husband, not dead, but alive and beside you, who has heard your exoneration from your own lips. Do you not know me? Do not shrink from me. It is indeed your Carrol, asking upon his knees for pardon for the sorrow he has caused you to suffer."

The cry is full of an unutterable, agonized longing, and as Violet hears and feels herself gathered into a close embrace that proves beyond mistake the life and well-being of the husband she had deemed dead, happiness once more springs back to the throne to which it has been a stranger for so long and dreary a while.

And thus Mark Blair learns the secret of his friend's sadness, and feels no small gratification at his own share in the blissful reconciliation.

Near Quijota, A. T., while prospectors were examining the lodge, they pried out a sheet of native copper one foot in length by four inches in breadth and one inch in thickness.

Rose-Tinted Girl Faces.

Some women are born with beautiful skins, clear, soft and peach-like, but there are very few women in this climate who can keep their complexions clear and handsome without considerable care. There is something in the New York air, its harshness or saltness most probably, that tends to coarsen and roughen the skin. Nowhere will one see such bad complexions among the general run of women as in New York. In Philadelphia and Boston, in Washington, Chicago, even in grimy Cincinnati, the complexions of the girls and women have a freshness, a soft color, which those of New York girls and women lack. Of course, there are a number of exceptions to this rule. There are both women and girls in New York whose complexions are exquisite.

The first thing a woman should remember when she wants to improve her complexion is that nothing rubbed on the skin itself is going to help it very materially. The lotions and "creams" and preparations of one kind and another which are prepared by quacks for "beautifying" the skin are all humbugs, and no sensible woman should ever be led into buying them. To obtain a beautiful skin one must begin and diet properly. Butter, fat meat and greasy food of every kind must not be eaten. Coffee and tea must be given up, so must claret and all kinds of wine and milk or lemonade substituted. Fruits and vegetables should be eaten in abundance, rich candies and cakes avoided, pie never should be touched and pickles and acid food generally should be dispensed with. A woman who follows the above rules will find that her skin will become smooth and clear after several months have passed. Of course the diet must be thorough and careful. No improvement can be made unless it is.

A tablespoonful of sulphur, taken every other morning for a week, and then not taken again for three days, and then taken every other morning for another week, is one of the best things to clear the complexion. It acts like magic. It should always be mixed with molasses or something that will clear it from the system.

Salt—a tablespoonful dissolved in a goblet of milk—is an old-fashioned recipe for beautifying the complexion. It certainly is a simple remedy, and if it does not help the complexion it will strengthen the system. A great deal depends on the constitution of the person and the kind of complexion she has. What will help one woman wonderfully will have no effect whatever on others. One thing is certain, however, milk is always conducive to softening and whitening the skin, and it is a noticeable fact that girls who have never been allowed to drink tea or coffee, and who have drank quantities of milk, have generally, when they reach the age of twenty, very beautiful complexions.

Boiling water is also one of the best things with which to keep the complexion in order. A tumblerful should be drunk one hour before every meal. If it is disagreeable by itself the juice of half a lemon should be added. Sugar should not be used. Most women in summer time are too careless of their complexions and when winter comes and they go out to balls and parties, they regret it. The sun is excellent for the complexion if it does not get too much of it. A little browning and freckling is ofttimes very beneficial, but when the face is exposed to too great a measure of the sun's rays the skin is apt to become coarse. Veils—very thin ones—should be always worn at a seaside resort, unless parasols are carried. The salt air and the sun together are bad for the complexion, though excellent for the general health.

Fashionable women and girls in New York always have their arms and necks "polished" before going to a ball or other entertainment where they appear with very decollete dresses. The "polishing" greatly beautifies the skin. First the arms and neck are rubbed very thoroughly with glycerine and rose-water. After this has been rubbed off the arms and shoulders are covered with cold cream, which is allowed to remain on fifteen minutes. This is then rubbed off with a piece of fine soft white flannel, and the arms and shoulders are covered with "baby" powder and rubbed very thoroughly. This finishes the operation. When this is completed they look like polished marble, and the skin seems to take on a wonderfully fine and beautiful texture. Some one has suggested that the face might be treated in the same way with good effect, but this would be next to impossible, as the texture of the skin on the arms and shoulders is always different from that of the face. The face should always be washed in water that has the chill taken off it. Warm water is not good for the complexion, despite all that has been said to the contrary; neither is real cold water. The one makes the skin flabby, and in time wrinkles it; the other roughens it. Cosmetics of every kind should be avoided. They are always disgusting, and even a little powder put on on a warm day to "take the shine off," is objectionable. Powder and paint always stamp a woman at once as common, no matter how small a quantity may be used. Oatmeal and Indian-meal water are both excellent for washing the face and hands in. The meal softens the skin and gives to it a delicate flush which is very becoming. The majority of women will also find that salt water will help their complexions. Get 10 cents worth of rock-salt every month and wash into a basin into which a good lump of it has been placed. Rainwater is an excellent thing for the skin, and there is as much truth as poetry in the saying that the "early dew of the morning will make like the face of an angel the woman who bathes in it."—*N. Y. Morning Journal.*

Arctic Exploration.

It is but eight years less than three centuries since the first Arctic expedition reached the region of polar ice and spent a dreary winter locked in by the iceberg and shut up in their huts by the wolves, snow storms and white bears. Two lives were sacrificed in this expedition, which reached a latitude of 80 degrees and 11 minutes.

Three hundred years have passed and the latest, the Greely expedition, touched 83 degrees and 24 minutes, the highest latitude reached since the Dutch navigators spent ten months in the ice off the island of Nova Zembla. In all these three centuries only three degrees of the journey to the pole have been overcome—a distance something less than the distance from New York to Boston, a little more than between New York and Albany.

This fact alone is a significant comment upon the value of those expeditions which have cost a prince's revenue and as many lives as have been lost in some noted battles.

The Dutch were the great navigators of the sixteenth century, and soon after achieving their nation's independence, began to speculate upon a passage to China and India by way of the North Pole. Their ideas of that region were fanciful indeed. Some believed that those seas inclosed a polar continent of perpetual summer and unbroken daylight, whose inhabitants had attained perfection in virtue and intelligence. Others thought it peopled with monsters having horses' hoofs, dogs' heads and ears so long that they coiled them around their bodies in lieu of clothing. Other tribes were headless with eyes in their breasts, living in incessant fogs and tempests during the summer, but dying every winter, and, like plants, revived to life by the advent of a brief spring. It was believed that the voyagers would have to encounter mountains of ice and volcanoes of fire, together with monsters on land and sea more ferocious than the eye of man ever saw.

But in spite of these terrors, on the 5th of June, 1549, the first expedition destined to navigate those frozen seas set out from Amsterdam. Their ships and appliances were of the rudest description. In place of the stanch modern steamboats built for the purpose, they sailed in small, unwieldy vessels, built like a tower at stern and stem, scooped in the middle and scarcely able to plow their way through the water, to say nothing of the ice. Instead of the delicate and ingenious scientific instruments constituting an exploring outfit of the present day, they had a clumsy astronomical ring three feet in circumference on which they depended for ascertaining the latitude. They had no food, no rifles, no compact ammunition, no heavy clothing of fur, no rubber garments, no logarithms, log or nautical almanacs, no tea, coffee, or the hundreds of luxuries, stimulants, medicines, and other stores which now abound in such profusion.

The first expedition was turned back by the ice and polar bears, but the problem of a northeast passage to China was considered solved, and the next year a second ship was sent with a cargo of broadcloth, linens and tapestries for the Chinese market which the explorers were expected to reach. Again ice and bears frightened them back.

But an offer of 25,000 florins to the discoverer of a northeast passage to the east led to a third expedition, the first that outlived a polar winter amidst perils and sufferings, whose story reads us much like the narratives of Kane, and DeLong, of Hayes and Greely, as the stories of shipwreck and rescue in the days of Robinson Crusoe read like those of the days of Enoch Arden.

Notwithstanding all the discoveries and appliances of the year 1884, the Greely and DeLong parties suffered quite as much as the Dutch explorers of 1596; which any one may see who cares to read the account in the third volume of Motley's "United Netherlands."

Juries and Jurymen.

It is a current notion that the reason why so few first-class business men are found upon our juries is that they are excused by the courts. The returns say that such men rarely get upon the jury lists. In the exceptional cases where such men are returned to serve, it is no doubt one of the most important duties of a Judge to brace himself up against yielding to any but the best of excuses. Boards of trade would do well not only to inculcate it as a point of honor that none of their men should seek to shirk this grave public duty, but also to see to it that their class is properly represented. And here let me add that the general hardship of jury duty is over-estimated. I have repeatedly had business men at the end of a term confess to me not only the satisfaction they have felt in performing this function, and the interest they have felt in their work, but their surprise that it was so little onerous. Connected with the elevation of the jury is the question of the better treatment. The two reforms go hand in hand. It is no doubt essential to preserve the strict control of the presiding Judge over the conduct of the jury; but it is now the aim of thoughtful Judges to exercise this control with the utmost courtesy that circumstances allow. The jurors are, in truth, a part of the court, sitting under the same solemn obligation, and engaged in the same serious duty. Respect from others tends to increase their self-respect. I cannot but feel that the more they are treated as gentlemen, the better will they respond to the call upon them as such. I particularly object to the uncomfortable and unsanitary arrangement of most of our jury rooms. This constitutes to many persons of delicate health or refined tastes the most serious objection to jury service; while to those in good health, and who are less fastidious, it is still an annoying discomfort, which disturbs the considerate and calm judgment so important in reaching impartial and accurate verdicts. In this suggestion of better accommodations for jurors, I shall carry the assent of all reasonable men.—*Judge R. C. Pitman, in North American Review.*

He Had Just Lost Five Cents.

The meanest man in Boston sat on the front seat of a Highland car that went out to West Roxbury Park Sunday afternoon. He had scarcely got on board when he saw a five-cent piece lying on the platform, between the ratchet-wheel and pawl of the driver's brake. Throwing a newspaper on the floor, so nobody else could see his coveted find, he lounged over in an unconcerned manner, and reached for the coin. As it didn't start he took a good hold, and was just pulling for all he was worth when the driver gave the crank two or three rapid turns, pinching his fingers in the pawl and causing them to bleed. Using his handkerchief to assuage the blood he again attacked the nickel, and did not relinquish his efforts until he found that it had been nailed there as a snare to the unwary and could not be moved without a crowbar. Then his under jaw dropped dejectedly and he appeared like a man who had lost all interest in earthly affairs. Suddenly he picked up the paper which he had put down for a shield and commenced to wipe his injured hand with it.

"What are you fooling with that paper for, David," asked his companion. "Why don't you use your handkerchief?"

"A man can't afford to pay out everything in washing bills, Alack, especially when he has just lost five cents."

With this he returned the partially soiled handkerchief to his pocket, and used the paper until his fingers had ceased to bleed.—*Boston Globe.*

"Pyramids of instruction" are being erected in various towns and cities throughout Germany. They show upon their faces the elevation of the place above the sea level, the difference between local time and that of Vienna, Paris, London, New York, etc., and much statistical information. On each pyramid, also, are placed a clock, a thermometer and a barometer.

Bouillon.

Titus Munson Coan writes to *Harper's Weekly* that in his opinion Americans do not make enough use of liquids, and especially of soups, in their diet. We live in a dry atmosphere, we have a withering summer climate, and, except for the iced water that we consume during the hot weather, we who especially need liquid foods use less of them than any other people in Christendom. Soups are used freely in many parts of Europe. The Germans are drinkers of beer, the English of beer and tea, the French of wine and chocolate; but the American has no national beverage except during the dog-days, and then he does not pour down enough iced water to last the year round. Whisky, the National stimulant, cannot be called a true beverage; certainly it cannot be imbibed at the rate of eighty ounces per day. What, then, is lacking in the diet of a community which stands in special need of a more generous liquid diet? One thing is needed especially, and that thing is soup. Except in the cities, Americans eat very little soup. A good bouillon, or pot au feu, the most economical and nourishing of foods, is what we should use far more than we do. "It is the outcome," says Dr. Radcliffe, "of ages of experience in people who have had a special genius for cookery. The animal and vegetable ingredients are so blended that the flavor of no one article is predominant. The bouillon contains all, or almost all, of the soluble portions of those ingredients which are necessary for tissue-forming or plastic purposes and for force production." A good pot au feu with bread is an excellent and sufficient meal, provided always that the pot au feu is made from a good piece of meat. A good bouillon may indeed be made from a tough piece, but what remains behind will be innutritious and indigestible, its virtues having gone into the soup. I have remarked in French families that the housekeepers provided good meat for the pot au feu, and, though they boil it two or three hours, they take care not to extract its virtues entirely by too much boiling, so that the bouilli, or soup-meat, is good and palatable when served with a sauce.

What a Kentucky Burgoo Is.

"If you should go out to Kentucky about this time," said the old Judge, "you would probably be invited to a burgoo. You don't recognize him by that name, do you? No? Well, a burgoo (accent on the last syllable) is a grand, good thing. It is an all-day pic-nic in the woods, with a feast which throws the clam chowder and the barbecue into the deep shade of obscurity. In fact the burgoo usually includes a barbecue as a sort of incident. You go out to a corner of the woods, where a thick underbrush has been carefully cut away, and where there are trees enough for shade, but not enough for gloom, and there you sit and play poker and smoke the finest tobacco in the world and drink oily 10-year-old sour mash and sniff the delightful aroma of the burgoo until along in the afternoon, when the niggers pronounce the burgoo ready and ladle it out to you in big bowlfuls. The burgoo is a delicious broth, which is a perpetual reminder of the aborigines, who handed it over to our forefathers when they began coming across the mountains from Virginia. You take—or, rather, the darkies take—a gigantic kettle and hang it over a roaring fire. A light broth is made first; then they throw in young chickens, young ducks, sucking pigs, and all sorts of small game, with fresh potatoes, green peas, string beans, corn and every other vegetable. Everything is cooked until the meat begins to fall to pieces. Then the waiters, with shining, smiling, black faces and snow-white jackets and aprons, bear great bowlfuls of the toothsome stew through the grove. Oh, how good it is! My mouth waters as I tell you of it. Afterward there is more burgoo, and then more burgoo, until everybody has actually had enough. Then the darkies satisfy themselves, while you return to your pipe and your glass, until the shadows of evening gather sleepily around you." His voice became low and his look became dreamy. Suddenly he roused himself and remarked as he turned away: "A few weeks later the darkies hold their camp-meeting on the same spot."—*Washington Letter to the Philadelphia Record.*

Cooking on the Hook.

In the woods, near the mountain crest, is a warm lake, a hundred feet across, and three miles from it, down below all the trees, near the Gardiner river, a river of scalding water rushes like a mill-race from beneath a ledge of rocks, and flowing a few hundred yards falls into the Gardiner. Here it is that one may catch a trout in the cold stream, and without moving a step swing him, still wriggling on the hook, into the hot river and boil him. I have seen it done many times. I have done it myself, and have tasted the flesh so cooked, but as epicures say that "a trout boiled is a trout spoiled," and as these were cooked in boiling sulphur water, I cannot avoid admitting that the morsel was not very palatable.—*Manhattan for August.*

Rev. Joseph Cook has been figuring about our future population. He estimates that the year 2100 our population will be 400,000,000; in the year 2200 it will be 800,000,000; in the year 2300 it will be 1,600,000,000 and in the year 2400, it will be 3,200,000,000.

That Tired Feeling

The warm weather has a debilitating effect, especially upon those who are within doors most of the time. The peculiar, yet common, complaint known as "that tired feeling," is the result. This feeling can be entirely overcome by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives new life and strength to all the functions of the body.

"I could not sleep; had no appetite. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon began to sleep soundly; could get up without that tired and languid feeling; and my appetite improved." R. A. Sanford, Kent, Ohio.

Strengthen the System

Hood's Sarsaparilla is characterized by three peculiarities: 1st, the *combination* of remedial agents; 2d, the *proportion*; 3d, the *process* of securing the active medicinal qualities. The result is a medicine of unusual strength, effecting cures hitherto unknown. Send for book containing additional evidence.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla tones up my system, purifies my blood, sharpens my appetite, and seems to make me over." J. P. Thompson, Register of Deeds, Lowell, Mass.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and is worth its weight in gold." I. Barrington, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Made only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar.

Cuticura

Infantile Blood Purifiers & Skin Beautifiers.

A Positive Cure for Every Form of Skin and Blood Disease, from Pimples to Scrofula.

INFANTILE and Birth Humors, Milk Crust, Scalled Head, Eczema, and every form of Itching, Scaly, Pimply, Scrofulous and Inherited Diseases of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, with loss of Hair, from Infancy to Age, cured by the Cuticura Resolvent, the new blood purifier, internally, and Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the great skin cures, externally. Absolutely pure and safe, and may be used from the moment of birth.

"OUR LITTLE BOY."

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Stebbins, Belchertown, Mass., write: Our little boy was terribly afflicted with Scrofula, Salt Rheum, and Erysipelas ever since he was born, and nothing we could give him helped him until we tried Cuticura Remedies, which gradually cured him, until he now is as fair as any child.

"WORKS TO A CHARM."

J. S. Weeks, Esq., Town Treasurer, St. Albans, Vt., says in a letter dated May 28: "It works to a charm on my baby's face and head. Cured the head entirely, and has nearly cleaned the face of sores. I have recommended it to several, and Dr. Plant has ordered it for them."

"A TERRIBLE CASE."

Charles Eayre Hinkle, Jersey City Heights, N. J., writes: "My son, a lad of twelve years, was completely cured of a terrible case of Eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. From the top of his head to the soles of his feet was one mass of scabs." Every other remedy and physicians had been tried in vain.

FOR PALE, LANGUID,

Emaciated children, with pimply, sallow skin, the Cuticura Remedies will prove a perfect blessing, cleansing the blood and skin of inherited impurities and expelling the germs of scrofula, rheumatism, consumption and severe skin diseases.

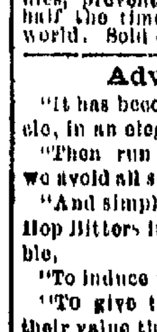
Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Resolvent, $1.00; Soap, 25 cents. Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY Use Cuticura Soap, an exquisitely perfumed Skin Beautifier, and Toilet, Bath and Nursery Sanative.

SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE

FOR CATARRH.

Complete Treatment with Inhaler for One Dollar.



THE Great Balsamic Distillation of Witch Hazel, American Pine, Canada Fir, Marigold, Clover Blossoms, etc., called Sanford's Radical Cure, for the immediate relief and permanent cure of every form of Catarrh, from a simple Cold in the Head to Loss of Smell, Taste and Hearing, Cough and Catarrhal Consumption. Complete treatment, consisting of one bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and one Improved Inhaler, in one package, may now be had of all Druggists for $1. Ask for SANFORD'S RADICAL CURE.

"The only absolute specific we know of."—Med. Times. "The best we have found in a lifetime of suffering."—Rev. Dr. Wiggin, Boston. "After a long struggle with Catarrh the Radical Cure has conquered."—Rev. S. W. Monroe, Lewisburgh, Pa. "I have not found a case that it did not relieve at once."—Andrew Lee, Manchester, Mass.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., Boston.

PAIN IS THE CRY OF A SUFFERING NERVE. Collins' Voltaic Electric Plaster instantly affects the Nervous system and banishes pain. A perfect Electric Battery combined with a Porous Plaster for 25 cents. It annihilates Pain, vitalizes Weak and Worn Out Parts, strengthens Tired Muscles, prevents Disease and does more in one-half the time than any other plaster in the world. Sold everywhere.

Advertising Cheats!!!

"It has become so common to begin an article, in an elegant, interesting style.

"Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such.

"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible,

"To induce people

"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."

"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers,

Religious and secular, is

"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.

"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability * * *

"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?

"No!

"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years,

"The doctors doing her no good;"

"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"

"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.

"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery,

"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility,

"Under the care of the best physicians,

"Who gave her disease various names,

"But no relief,

"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it.—THE PARENTS.

Father is Getting Well.

"My daughters say:

"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."

"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."

"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY OF UTICA, N. Y.

None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

MARY STEWART FACE POWDER contains no mineral poison. 25c. Druggists. April19-1y.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in Highland township, Muskingum county, Ohio, 2 miles north east Bloomfield, containing 127 acres. 85 acres tillable, balance good timber land. Farm is in good repair and grass condition; water in nearly every field; well calculated for stock. Frame dwelling of 7 rooms, cellar, well and cistern. Frame stable and wagon shed 32X34; new grain house; barn with cattle and sheep sheds connected; running water in stock yard; orchard of 2 acres of select fruit; 6 miles from B. & O. Railroad. Convenient to schools and churches. Price, $4,000. Call at premises or address,

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JEFFERSON ACADEMY; And NORMAL SCHOOL,

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Jefferson College Buildings,

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FOR YOUNG LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

Thorough instructions in Classical Preparatory, Normal, Business, Musical and select courses.

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In this commercial age a BUSINESS EDUCATION is the most profitable because it is the most useful. Our institution affords unsurpassed facilities for imparting a thorough practical training. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Duff's Bookkeeping, published by Harper & Bros., printed in colors, 400 pp. The largest work on the science published. Price $3.00.

TALK ABOUT DULL TIMES!

There is no dull times at D. M. MOORE'S. Our hands had to work early and late last week in order to fill our orders, and so it is this week. Orders are coming in fast and thick, and we are busy from morning till night. Our second invoice of Goods came last week, and our customers are going for them very fast. The people begin to be convinced where to buy good Fashionable Suits at Low Prices. Our competitors wonder how we can get up Suits so good and for so little money, but we do it all the same.

D. M. MOORE.

SLATE and TIN ROOFING.

R. M. ELLIOTT, SUCCESSOR TO ELLIOTT & MILLER,

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JEFFERSON HALL,

CANONSBURG PENN'A.

BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

[illegible] Aug23-4t. REV. WM. EWING.

TID BITS

"A delicate bit, a rarity, a choice thing"—Encyclopedia

SOLD BY STOREKEEPERS!

H. A. BARTLETT & CO., Makers, 113, 115 and 117 N. Front St., Phila, Pa.

PILES, FISSURE, FISTULA & ULCERS

Of all kinds permanently cured at the McDONALD HOUSE,

Friday, April 25, May 2—June 30, 27, July 25.

THOS. J. KISNER, M. D.

GUARANTEES A CURE IN EVERY CASE OF PILES. Bleeding Piles, Blind Piles, Protruding Piles, Painful Piles, Itching Piles, or Fissure.

BY HIS NEW AND PAINLESS METHOD

NO CURE, NO PAY.

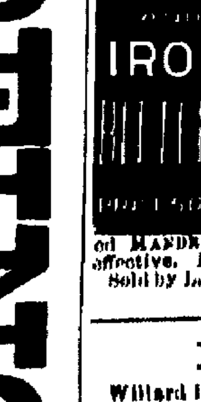
Office—Canton, Ohio. Jan5-tf

Notice to Contractors.

Sealed proposals will be received by the Village Council of Coshocton, Ohio, until the 27th day of August, A. D., 1884, for furnishing material and setting curbing on Third street, between Walnut street and Mulberry street, according to Specifications on file in the Mayor's office. The bids may be for either work or material, or both; if for both, each must be separately stated, with price. The Council reserves the right of rejecting any or all of the bids. Each bid to be guaranteed according to law.

By order of the Council,
L. K. ANDERSON, Clerk.

SOLID FACTS! SOLID FACTS!



HOP AND IRON BITTERS are composed of Hops, Buchu and other herbs combined with Iron, thus forming one of the best remedies in the market for the cure of Dyspepsia, Kidney and Urinary Diseases, Nervousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaints, and General Debility. Being so concentrated, one bottle contains more medicinal properties and virtues than three bottles of any other Bitters in market. The dose being but one teaspoonful, while others are three or four tablespoons or a wine glass full; proving that one 50 cent bottle is worth three or four one dollar bottles. For sale by all Druggists.

Use Dr. Sawens' improved MANDRAKE PILLS. They are mild and effective. Price 25 cents.

Sold by L. K. Anderson, City Drug Store.

Executrix Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed and qualified as executrix of the estate of William T. McConnell, late of Coshocton county, deceased.

Dated this 8th day of August, A. D., 1884.
SUSANNAH McCONNELL.
Aug16-3w.

Legal Notice.

Willard P. Wheeler, whose residence is unknown, will take notice that on the 5th day of August, A. D., 1884, Agnes Wheeler filed her petition in the Court of Common Pleas, Coshocton county, Ohio, praying a divorce from said Willard P. Wheeler, on the ground that he has, in disregard of his marital duties, for more than three years last past, been willfully absent from Plaintiff; and for reasonable alimony to be charged to defendant; and that she may be restored to her maiden name. And the defendant is notified that said cause will be for hearing on and after October 1st., A. D., 1884.

AGNES WHEELER,
J. M. Compton, her Att'y.
Aug9-6w.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

AYER'S Hair Vigor

restores, with the gloss and freshness of youth, faded or gray hair to a natural, rich brown color, or deep black, as may be desired. By its use light or red hair may be darkened; thin hair thickened, and baldness often, though not always, cured.

It checks falling of the hair, and stimulates a weak and sickly growth to vigor. It prevents and cures scurf and dandruff, and heals nearly every disease peculiar to the scalp. As a Ladies' Hair Dressing, the VIGOR is unequalled; it contains neither oil nor dye, renders the hair soft, glossy, and silken in appearance, and imparts a delicate, agreeable, and lasting perfume.

MR. C. P. BRICHER writes from *Kirby, O., July 3, 1882*: "Last fall my hair commenced falling out, and in a short time I became nearly bald. I used part of a bottle of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, which stopped the falling of the hair, and started a new growth. I have now a full head of hair growing vigorously, and am convinced that but for the use of your preparation I should have been entirely bald."

J. W. BOWEN, proprietor of the *McArthur (Ohio) Enquirer*, says: "AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is a most excellent preparation for the hair. I speak of it from my own experience. Its use promotes the growth of new hair, and makes it glossy and soft. The VIGOR is also a sure cure for dandruff. Not within my knowledge has the preparation ever failed to give entire satisfaction."

MR. ANGUS FAIRBAIRN, leader of the celebrated "Fairbairn Family" of Scottish Vocalists, writes from *Boston, Mass., Feb. 6, 1880*: "Ever since my hair began to give silvery evidence of the change which fleeting time procureth, I have used AYER'S HAIR VIGOR, and so have been able to maintain an appearance of youthfulness—a matter of considerable consequence to ministers, orators, actors, and in fact every one who lives in the eyes of the public."

MRS. O. A. PRESCOTT, writing from *18 Elm St., Charlestown, Mass., April 14, 1882*, says: "Two years ago about two-thirds of my hair came off. It thinned very rapidly, and I was fast growing bald. On using AYER'S HAIR VIGOR the falling stopped and a new growth commenced, and in about a month my head was completely covered with short hair. It has continued to grow, and is now as good as before it fell. I regularly used but one bottle of the VIGOR, but now use it occasionally as a dressing."

We have hundreds of similar testimonials to the efficacy of AYER'S HAIR VIGOR. It needs but a trial to convince the most skeptical of its value.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE SURE CURE FOR KIDNEY DISEASES, LIVER COMPLAINTS, CONSTIPATION, PILES, AND BLOOD DISEASES.

PHYSICIANS ENDORSE IT HEARTILY.

"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I ever used." Dr. P. C. Ballou, Monkton, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort is always reliable." Dr. R. N. Clark, So. Hero, Vt.

"Kidney-Wort has cured my wife after two years suffering." Dr. C. M. Summerlin, Sun Hill, Ga.

IN THOUSANDS OF CASES

it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

It cleanses the Blood and Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

PRICE, $1.00 LIQUID OR DRY, SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

Dry can be sent by mail.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Burlington Vt.

KIDNEY-WORT

Dont!

DON'T Think, just because you have been suffering terribly with Rheumatism or Neuralgia, that you must always continue to suffer.

Nor think just because nobody has been able to cure you or your friends, that Neuralgia and Rheumatism are incurable.

DON'T Think that a cure is impossible just because the physicians have been unable to accomplish it.

Nor think that because ATHLOPHOROS has not been known ever since the foundation of the world, it will not cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

DON'T Neglect the testimony of the hundreds of sufferers who have tried ATHLOPHOROS and are now sound and hearty.

Nor think that because you have tried fifty other things that failed, that ATHLOPHOROS is like them.

Don't be discouraged! The very thing that will cure Rheumatism and Neuralgia is ATHLOPHOROS.

Don't be Skeptical! ATHLOPHOROS has cured others. It will Cure YOU.

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your druggist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us as directed.

ATHLOPHOROS CO., 112 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

HOP PLASTER

This porous plaster is absolutely *the best* ever made, combining the virtues of hops with gums, balsams and extracts. Its power is wonderful in curing diseases where other plasters simply relieve. Crick in the Back and Neck, Pain in the Side or Limbs, Stiff Joints and Muscles, Kidney Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sore Chest, Affections of the Heart and Liver, and all pains or aches in any part cured instantly by the *Hop Plaster*. ☞Try it. Price 25 cents or five for $1.00. Mailed on receipt of price. Sold by all druggists and country stores. *Hop Plaster Company*, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

LAME BACK

☞For constipation, loss of appetite and diseases of the bowels take Hawley's Stomach and Liver Pills. 25 cents.

BAND MEN

Prepare for Campaign of 1884

Every BAND should send for our NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of BAND INSTRUMENTS, Uniforms, Equipments, etc., and CAMPAIGN BAND MUSIC.

CHURCH & LEE,

Successors to Root & Sons Music Co.

200 to 206 Wabash Av. Chicago, Ill.

CATARRH Hay Fever

Is a type of catarrh having peculiar symptoms. It is attended by an inflamed condition of the lining membrane of the nostrils, tear-ducts and throat, affecting the lungs. An acrid mucus is secreted, the discharge is accompanied with a burning sensation. There are severe spasms of sneezing, frequent attacks of headache, watery and inflamed eyes.

HAY-FEVER

Cream Balm is a remedy founded on a correct diagnosis of this disease and can be depended upon. 50 cts. at druggists; 60 cts by mail. Sample bottle, by mail 10 cts.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y. Mar20-1y.

A KISS IN THE DARK.

Millie Mason sat by the low, open window, looking down into the quiet, deserted street below.

Millie was one of those sweet, loving home-girls, with the bluest of eyes, the reddest of lips and a saucy dimple in either cheek; but the eyes were solemn and tearful now, and the dimples were folded away behind a troubled, grieved expression which shadowed the young face with an untimely sorrow.

"Oh, why don't he come?" she murmured, leaning far out of the window, and gazing anxiously down the dim, star-lit street.

A street lamp flickered on a distant corner, but the one nearest Millie's home had, for some reason, gone out, and the shadows lay dark and deep in that part of the street.

"I do believe—yes, there he comes," she added, a moment later, as the tall, square-built figure of a young man came hastily down the street, and ran briskly up the front steps.

Applying his latch-key to the door, he entered the hall.

The next instant something white came fluttering down the stairs, with a breezy rustle to its garments, and a pathetic voice addressed him.

"It is almost twelve o'clock. I waited up so that you wouldn't disturb——"

"Never mind, sis," said a merry voice, which didn't sound one bit like brother Frank's.

But Millie decided, with a sigh and a heavy pain at her heart, that it was because he had been drinking.

She must get him up to his room without disturbing Uncle Paul, she thought, anxiously, for Uncle Paul had said that very day that Frank Mason must "change his ways," or find some other home, and Frank had promised, so earnestly, to reform, for Millie's sake.

If Uncle Paul should learn of this mistake, he would never forgive him. If she could only smuggle him into his room without the "sharpened" old man's knowledge, maybe he'd be more careful in the future.

"You shouldn't have waited up for me, sis," said the young man, putting his arms about her in a very brotherly manner. "No," he added, as she turned to ascend the stairs, "you shouldn't have come down them; you are not strong enough yet. But since you did, I'll carry you up."

He took her in his strong arms as he spoke, lifting her as lightly as if she had been a child of eight, instead of a plump young lady of eighteen.

It was such an unusual thing for Frank to do. He was not very demonstrative in his affection for her, and had never seemed especially careful or tender of her.

Millie was actually frightened at his unusual kindness and thoughtfulness; but she did not dare remonstrate, for fear of arousing Uncle Paul.

To think that he should consider her scarcely strong enough to come down the stairs to meet him—she, who had spent the greater part of her sweet, unselfish life in waiting upon her lazy, big brother!

Of course this unusual tenderness on Frank's part was wholly due to his half-intoxicated condition.

But, as the strong arms carried her safely to the top of the long stairs, a delicious little thrill ran through her, and she could not help wishing that Frank would always be like this in his care for her.

"There you are, puss!" he said, putting her down at the top. "Now for my pay!"

He lifted the girl's face to his own and kissed it, in the gloomy shadow of the unlit passage.

Millie felt a crimson wave sweep over it. Frank had never kissed her, except after long separations, and then it was more as an imperative duty than a real token of affection.

"You are the heaviest sick girl I ever carried upstairs," he said merrily, as though it was a common thing for him to carry girls upstairs, and Millie knew that the bashful fellow would have cut his hand off sooner than have done it when in his right mind.

As for her being sick—the mere thought brought a smile to her lips, but this was no place to dispute with her brother in his present condition.

"Go to bed, sis," he said, with a tender solicitude in his tones, "and don't wait up for me again. You can't afford to have your night's rest broken. Only a few more weeks and this night work will be over. I am doing the company a good turn now, and they are not the kind of men to forget it either."

He turned as he spoke, and bidding her good-night, opened the door and walked directly into the guest chamber.

Millie stood quite still in the dark, and looked at the place where he had disappeared from view. She could hear him moving about the room, getting ready for bed.

"I'll have to manage to make the bed, and straighten the room, before aunt finds it out," she soliloquized. "She'd know that Frank wasn't right, or he never would have gone in there."

Millie was up early the next morning, in order to be ready to "straighten up" the guest chamber the moment Frank should leave it.

She lingered about the passage, anxiously waiting, when suddenly someone came up the stairs and discovered her there.

"Why, Frank!" she gasped, "when did you get up?"

"I haven't been to bed at all," he answered; and she could see that he had not been drinking either. "Uncle Paul and I spent the whole night at the shop. We found out that a burglary was meditated, and we caught the thieves, too. Uncle Paul is so delighted over my part in the affair that he is going to promote me at once."

"You didn't come home last night?" exclaimed Millie, in surprise.

"No, ma'am; I had other fish to fry."

"And you haven't been drinking?"

"Nothing but water. I've signed the pledge, and I mean to keep it."

"And you—you didn't carry me upstairs, and—and kiss me at the top," faltered Millie, with crimson cheeks.

"No, indeed," laughed Frank. "I'm too sensible for such nonsense."

"Then who did?" cried Millie, indignantly.

"I beg your pardon, miss, but I think it was me," said an exceedingly "crest-fallen" voice from the door of the guest-chamber, near which Frank and Millie had been standing. "I supposed that I entered my own home last night—certainly my keys all fit the locks exactly—and I thought that you were my sister Bessie; who is just recovering from a long illness. I don't suppose you can ever forgive me for making such a mistake," he added appealingly, looking straight into Millie's blue eyes.

And she, remembering how tender he had been of his sick sister the night before, and how delightful it had seemed to be "cared" for in that way, could not refuse to forgive him.

"The mistake is common enough," said matter-of-fact Frank, with a shrug of his shoulders. "And Millie'd be a fool to resent it. I made the same mistake in broad daylight the other day. I rushed into your dining-room and saw a strange girl setting the table, so I made my exit in short order. I don't see what landlords want to build a row of houses exactly alike for, unless it is to get people into trouble."

"They not only build the houses alike, but they put the same locks on all," said the young stranger, whom Millie had discovered was very handsome—much handsomer than Frank, and looked as though he would be very loving and kind to any woman.

"I did not intend to steal a night's lodging," he added, addressing Frank, but gazing at Millie, and thinking of the plump burden he had carried upstairs the night before, and the kiss which had power to thrill him as no kiss had ever done before. "The only way for you to get even with me will be to walk into our house some night, and appropriate a bed for yourself."

"I think," said Frank, with unusual thoughtfulness for him, Millie thought, "the way to settle the affair is to become better acquainted, so that when a mistake of this kind does occur, the culprit will not have such an embarrassing time of it."

Frank's suggestion was acted upon at once, and the result was just what might have been expected.

Millie married the man who had carried her upstairs and kissed her in the dark; for she said, "A man who is kind to his mother and sister will make a good husband."

Frank gave his consent, though it would have made no difference had he refused.

"For," he said, "if Millie lives in the other house, I won't have to be so particular on dark nights to see the number. Where houses are built alike, it is well to have a bed in every one of them."

Short Talks With the Boys.

"I am a strong, healthy boy, 16 years old, and have a fair common school education. I must make my own way in life. What trade would you advise me to learn?"

Advice would do you no good. We will give you some facts and figures regarding a good many trades, and you can see what they offer. In presenting these figures we are guided by what is paid in Detroit. They may be somewhat higher in Chicago or New York and somewhat lower in other cities, but, taking the country over, the average will be about the same.

If you want to become a butcher you must serve a three years' apprenticeship. The rule is to board with your employer, and the first year you may, if handy and willing, get $25 or $30 above board. During the first year you will drive cart and do the rough work. After the third year you will get all the way from $7 to $14 per week. There is one butcher in Detroit receiving $20 per week, but there are plenty working for less than $14. In most cases the apprentice sets up for himself after his term has expired, and few butchers travel on the trade.

The apprentice to a harness maker must serve the same time. The best boy will not get over $5 per month the first year, and the majority only $3. It is all shop work, and used to be considered a good trade, but of late years so many state prisons have gone into the business, and machinery has had so much to do with it, that harness-makers are discouraged. In the average shops journeymen can be hired for $9 to $10 per week. It is doubtful if the very best men, working on fancy harness, can make over $15 per week.

If you would be a shoemaker you must also serve three years. You would get what is called "board and clothes" the first year, which means board and about $25 in cash. The second year you would get board and about $50, and third year board and $100. During this apprenticeship, if you were the right kind of a boy, you would be allowed to earn considerable change for yourself by odd jobs of cobbling. The wages of good journeymen shoemakers are from $12 to $15 per week, and a good man is never out of work. There is no lost time, and weather which is bad for other trades is good for the shoemaker.

The tinner's apprentice serves the same period. The wages given are $50, $75 and $100 per year, with board, but if your employer is the right kind of a man he will allow you to earn a dime occasionally by mending a leak. Many tinners are also plumbers, but in cities the two trades are kept separately. Any one of them can, however, work more or less with other tools. Roofing and sheet-iron work should go with the trade. The wages of a good journeyman are $2 per day, but more are receiving $10 per week than above it. Labor-saving machinery has sadly interfered with the journeyman during the last six years. The pans, pie-tins, cups and several other articles he used to cut by pattern and solder together are now stamped at a blow without seams.

The baker business takes no regular apprentice. Boys are taken to work, and are allowed to learn how to bake, but there is no agreement as to time. The greater portion of the work can be learned in a year, but bakers who have followed the trade for twenty years can still learn something new. The wages are from $7 to $12 per week. It is a fancy baker who gets the latter figure.

The apprenticeship to a plumber is for three years. A boy will get about $3 per week, without board, the first year, and $5 to $6 the second. A plumber who is also a steam-fitter can count on from $3 to $3.50 per day and steady work. The wages paid to either a plumber or gas-fitter will average $3 per day.

The apprenticeship to a cabinet-maker is for the same term, but, owing to labor-saving machinery, penal labor and other causes, it is perhaps the poorest trade a boy can learn. Good cabinet makers are working for less than $2 per day, and the very best hands won't average over $13 per week. An apprentice would be paid about $2 per week the first year, but without board.

In cities of any size a painter means a craftsman who paints buildings. He does not pretend to meddle with anything further, or at least should not. An apprentice would serve about one year at, say, $3 per week. After that he could draw pretty fair wages, but the average pay is not over $2 per day, and there is a great deal of lost time.

Paper-hanging and decorating have come to be an art. Men with taste and skill can earn from $2.25 to $3.50 per day. An apprentice would have to serve at least two years, and would not be paid over $3 per week the first year.

What is called a locksmith in Detroit includes a dozen other businesses. He keeps a machine shop and a novelty works. I know a locksmith who is a fine gun-maker. He can turn out any sort of a pattern wanted. He can mend a clock, put in an electric bell, repair anything in wood or iron, sharpen razors, file saws, cut screws and bolts and nuts, run an engine, and, in fact, never turns a job of any sort away. He knows the science of steam, calculates friction to a nicety, and can tell you the variations of a rifle ball to a hair. He is indeed a mechanical genius, but when I asked him the other day how much wages he could pay a journeyman as handy as himself he replied: "Not over $2.50 per day at the most." An apprentice would receive about $3 per week, without board, the first year.

A wagon-maker's apprentice serves three years, and would get only his board for the first year. The wages of the best workmen are not above $1.75 per day, and most of them get only $1.50. So many vehicles are turned out by state prisons and great wagon works like the Studebakers' that the trade is a poor one for any boy to pick up.

A city blacksmith has nothing to do with horse-shoeing. He irons new vehicles and repairs old ones. An apprentice would get from $2 to $3 per week the first year, and probably $1 a day for the third. The wages of a journeyman will average $12 per week.

Horse-shoers take an apprentice for three years, but a boy would get nothing beyond his board for the first. When he is a finished workman he is certain of his $3 per day, and some get more than that. It is a trade which would not flourish very well in small towns, as the village blacksmith connects it with his own.

Carpenters bind their apprentices for three years, and pay from $2 to $3 per week, without board, the first year. A stout boy can be made useful from the outset. The wages of a common carpenter run from $1.50 to $2 per day. A carpenter and joiner—being a workman who can make doors, do fine "inside work," etc.—gets from $2 to $2.50 per day. There is considerable time lost in the trade, and it is a lucky man who averages his $2 per day the year through.

We will next week pick up some of the other trades and see what chances are offered you.—*M. Quad.*

A gentleman just from the South reports the following: On one of the Southern railroads there is a station called "Sawyer." Lately a newly-married couple boarded the train and were very loving, indeed. The brakeman noticed the gushing groom kiss the bride about 200 times, but maintained a serene quiet. Finally the station in question was reached, and just after the whistle sounded the groom gave the bride a rousing smack on the lips, and the brakeman opened the door and shouted: "Sawyer!" "Sawyer?" "What's that?" responded the groom, looking over his shoulder at the brakeman. "Sawyer! Sawyer!" "Well, I don't care if you did; she's my wife!"—*Merchant Traveler.*

One of the busiest men in St. Joseph, Mo., is Richard A Proctor the astronomer. He makes it a practice to arise early with his boys, and take a morning walk of five or six miles over the hills. This he repeats in the cool of the evening. The balance of the day he writes incessantly, and besides furnishing the editorials for his London paper, *Knowledge*, he writes for two New York papers.

Still There.

You in the hammock; and I, near by,
Was trying to read, and to swing you, too;
And the green of the sward was so kind to the eye,
And the shade of the maples so cool and blue.
That often I looked from the book to you
To say as much, with a sigh.

You in the hammock. The book we'd brought
From the parlor—to read in the open air—
Something of love and of Launcelot
And Guinevere, I believe, was there—
But the afternoon it was still more fair
Than the poem was, I thought.

You in the hammock; and on and on
I droned and droned through the rhythmic stuff,
But always with a half of my vision gone
Over the top of the page—enough
To caressingly gaze at you, swathed in the fluff
Of your hair and your odorous "lawn."

You in the hammock—and that was a year—
Fully a year ago, I guess—
And what do we care for their Guinevere
And her Launcelot and their lordliness!—
You in the hammock still, and—yes—
Kiss me again, my dear!

North Carolina is in fine feather over the prospect of raising $2,800,000 worth of chickens this year.

A Lady's Perfect Companion.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH, a new book, tells how any woman may become a mother without suffering any pain whatever. It also tells how to prevent and overcome morning sickness, swelled limbs, and all other evils attending pregnancy. Physicians highly recommend it as the wife's true private companion. Send two-cent stamp for full descriptive circular, testimonials, and confidential letter sent in sealed envelope. Address, FRANK THOMAS & CO., Pubs., Baltimore, Md. Jan19-p3m.-1y.

WE rise in glory as we sink in pride.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to all Fit cases. Send to Dr Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

CANCER INSTITUTE, 931, Arch St., Phila., Pa. Go to it.

PILES! PILES!! PILES!!!

A sure cure for Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Ulcerated Piles, has been discovered by Dr. William, (an Indian remedy,) called DR. WILLIAM'S INDIAN OINTMENT. A single box has cured the worst chronic cases of twenty-five years' standing. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing medicine. Lotions and instruments do more harm than good. William's Ointment absorbs the tumors, allays the intense itching, (particularly at night after getting warm in bed,) acts as a poultice, gives instant and painless relief, and is prepared only for Piles, itching of the private parts, and for nothing else.

For sale by all druggists and mailed on receipt of price, $1.00. Sold by M. W. Mc Naughton & Co. Coshocton, O.

"Rough on Rats" clears out Rats, Mic 15c.

"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Bunions. 15c.

Thin people. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. $1.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief, 15c.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Buchu-paiba," great kidney and urinary cure.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, cleared out by "Rough on Rats," 15c.

"Rough on Coughs," troches, 15c, liquid, 25c.

For children, slow in development, puny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Dentist," Tooth Powder. Try it 15c.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." $1.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms, constipation; tasteless, 35c.

Stinging, irritation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by "Buchu-paiba," $1.

Night sweats, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

My husband (writes a lady) is three times the man since using 'Wells' Health Renewer.'

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer," $1.

Prevalence of Kidney complaint in America; "Buchu-paiba" is a quick, complete cure, $1.

TOBACCO CHEWERS

A REWARD

Of $555 CASH, 1,000 Imported Novelty Pocket Knives and 5,000 pounds of the Great

ZOO-ZOO

CHEWING TOBACCO

TO BE GIVEN AWAY!

EVERY CONSUMER saving over 50 tags will be REWARDED. $100 to 1st, $90 to 2d, $80 to 3d, $70 to 4th, $60 to 5th, $50 to 6th, $40 to 7th, $30 to 8th, $20 to 9th, $10 to 10th, $5 to 11th. 1,000 Imported Pocket Knives worth $1 each, 5,000 pounds ZOO-ZOO Plug Tobacco, to be given in rotation, the largest number of tags returned will receive the first reward, $100 Cash, second highest, $90, and so on down to a foot plug of ZOO-ZOO tobacco. These Christmas and New Year rewards will be distributed between December 24th and January 1st. Chew this delightful tobacco, the best ever made. Save the tags and send them by mail, between December 15th and 20th, to the

WILSON & McCALLAY TOBACCO CO. MIDDLETOWN, OHIO.

☞Cut address out and paste on Envelope. This is THE FINEST POUND PLUG EVER MADE. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR ZOO-ZOO. ☞Insist on having it and you will use no other.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

In 1875, thirteen men comprised the entire working force used in the manufacture of the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case*. Now over *five hundred* are employed, and the number is constantly increasing. The reason of this increase is this: In the *James Boss' Gold Watch Case* all the metal in sight and subject to wear is *solid gold*, while the remainder, which only lends strength to the case, is of stronger metal than gold, giving gold where gold is needed, and strong, elastic metal where strength and elasticity are needed, a combination producing a watch case *better* than solid gold and at ONE-HALF the cost.

Over 200,000 of these cases [TRADE MARK] have been sold, and every jeweler in the country can testify to their quality and merit.

LUDINGTON, MICH., Dec. 5, 1883.

E. W. Marsh, of the *Democrat*, bought a Jas. Boss' Gold Watch case 18 years ago, and carried it until a short time ago, when I purchased it, and sold it to a customer. The case showed no signs of wear, except that natural to any case, and I am satisfied can be safely guaranteed for at least ten years more. I have sold the James Boss' Gold Watch Case for many years, and the parties who bought the first ones are carrying them to-day, as well satisfied as though they had bought a solid gold case costing twice the money. I regard them as the only cases of this kind a jeweler should sell who desires to give his customers the worth of their money or values his reputation.

WM. J. CUSHWAY, *Jeweler.*

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY

Smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco will receive Premiums as follows on terms and conditions here specified:

Premiums No. 4 to 25: $500, $450, $400, $350, $300, $275, $250, $225, $200, $175, $150, $125, $100, $90, $80, $70, $60, $50, $40, $30, $20, $10

1st PREMIUM, $5,000
2d " $2,000
3d " $1,000

22 other Premiums as here shown.

The 25 premiums will be awarded December 22, 1884. 1st Premium goes to the person from whom we receive the largest number of our empty tobacco bags *prior to Dec. 15.* 2d will be given for the next largest number and thus, in the order of the number of empty bags received from each, to the twenty-five successful contestants. Each bag must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue stamp, and Caution Notice. Bags must be done up securely in a package, with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained, plainly marked on the outside, and must be sent, charges prepaid, to Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., DURHAM, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull. See our next announcement.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

HOLDSTEINS

AROMANNA

AN ABSOLUTE CURE FOR

Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney Diseases.

Indigestion, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Distress after Eating, Belching of Food, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, Blood Purifier, Etc.

This purely vegetable preparation surpasses any medicine recommended for the above diseases. Give it a trial. Price, 25 and 75 cents.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup and Throat Affections, use DU LAC'S SWISS BALSAM. It never fails. Contains no morphia or opium. Prices 25 and 75 cents.

To prove their merits I don't say to you buy (as others do), but I say to you try a sample bottle, FREE, at J. F. COMPTON'S, Coshocton, Ohio.

G. HOLDSTEIN, Proprietor, Woodbury, N. J.

Mar20 1y.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Marvelous success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

PE-RU-NA

In this age of knowledge and doubt many are anxious to receive and more are over-willing to give relief; for every cough there are many syrups, and for all the pale there are heaps of iron. Not a pain but what soothers come; to the weak are held tonics strong, and to every invalid is offered health through diuretics, expectorants or tonics, but we frankly tell you, you can get well and laugh them all to scorn by taking

PERUNA.

Peruna cures Chronic Nasal Catarrh.
Peruna has no equal as a cough remedy.
Peruna never fails to effect a cure.
Peruna cures diseases of the Liver and Kidneys.

MENDON, WESTMORLAND CO., PA., January 23, 1883.

Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sirs—I have the pleasure of stating to you that your medicine called Peruna has done me more good than all the medicine I ever took. Yours truly, E. H. GAFFENY.

MANALIN

Is an absolute cure for Constipation, Dyspepsia, and all Pelvic Diseases.

Price $1 per Bottle. Six Bottles, $5. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Directions in English and German.

BASKET PLUG TOBACCO

Is the best combination of the

CHOICEST LEAF, PUREST SWEETENING, DELICIOUS FLAVORING.

It is unequalled, and is the

(GREAT) AMERICAN CHEW

A TRIAL WILL CONVINCE YOU

That the Old Favorite

WIGWAM

And the New Favorite

WIDE AWAKE

Are the best SMOKING TOBACCOS of the day.

SPENCE BROS. & CO., Cincinnati.

For A Business Education Attend the

Commercial College

Of Kentucky University, Lexington, Ky. Students can begin any week day in the year. No vacation. Time to complete the Full Diploma Business Course about 10 weeks. Average Total Cost, Including Tuition, Set of Books and Board in a family, $90. Telegraphy a specialty. Literary Course free. Ladies received. 5,000 successful graduates. Over 500 pupils last year from 15 to 45 years of age, from 22 States. Instruction is practically and individually imparted by 10 teachers. Special courses for Teachers and Business Men. University Diploma presented to its graduates. This beautiful city is noted for its healthfulness and society, and is on leading Railroads. Fall Session begins Sept. 8th. For circulars and full particulars, address its President, WILBUR R. SMITH, Lexington, Ky.

NORTH-WESTERN OHIO NORMAL SCHOOL,

ADA, OHIO.

The largest and most flourishing school in the State. Enrollment 2009. $115, paid in advance, will pay board, room rent and tuition, or school year of 40 weeks. $100 will pay the same for 40 weeks; $28 for 10 weeks. Students can enter at any time, and classes will be formed to accommodate them. First Fall term begins Aug. 12, 1884; second Fall term, Oct. 21; Winter term, Jan. 6, 1885. Send for catalogue. We pay traveling expenses if everything is not as advertised.

H. S. LEHR, A. M., President.

July26-4t.

FAMILY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Fall Term Opens Sept. 10.

Apply soon to MRS. SAMUEL MATHEWS, Painesville, O. Jul26-4t.

NORTH-EASTERN OHIO NORMAL SCHOOL.

First Fall Term begins Aug. 19, 1884.

Second Fall Term begins November 11, 1884.

Expenses as low as at any school. Libraries, Literary Societies, Lectures, Superior Advantages. A progressive school—thoroughly equipped for its work, alive to the interests of its students, and thorough in its instruction. Send for catalogues.

BYRON E. HELMAN, A. M., Principal. Canfield, Mahoning Co., Ohio. Jul28-3m.

WITTENBERG COLLEGE, SPRINGFIELD, OHIO.

For young men and women. Four courses—Classical, Scientific, Literary and Ladies' Preparatory and Normal departments. New building. Spacious grounds. Teachers of experience. Expenses low. Students going home and returning travel at reduced rates. Fall term begins Sept. 4th. For catalogues containing full details address

The Secretary of the Faculty, July26-4t.

MARIETTA COLLEGE, MARIETTA, OHIO.

In successful operation forty-nine years. Two courses of study:—the Classical and the Philosophical, which omits Greek. Deserving students aided by Scholarships and in other ways.

MARIETTA ACADEMY prepares for College and for business. Full term begins Sept. 11th. Address the PRESIDENT or the PRINCIPAL of the Academy. Aug9-4t.

DON'T you want a $50 20-Shot Repeating Rifle for $15, a $50 Breech Loading Shot Gun for $16, a $12 Concert Organette for $7, a $25 Magic Lantern for $12, a Solid Gold $25 Watch for $15, a $15 Silver Watch for $8. You can get any of these articles Free if you will devote a few hours of your leisure time evenings to introducing our new goods. One lady secured a Gold Watch free, in a single afternoon. A gentleman got a silver watch for fifteen minutes' work. A boy 11 years old secured a watch in one day; hundreds of others have done nearly as well. If you have a Magic Lantern you can start a business that will pay you from $10 to 50 every night. Send at once for our Illustrated Catalogue of Gold and Silver Watches, Self-Cocking Bull Dog Revolvers, Spy Glasses, Indian Scout and Astronomical Telescopes, Telegraph Instruments, Type Writers, Organ Accordions, Violins, &c., &c. It may start you on the road to wealth. WORLD MANUFACTURING CO., 122 Nassau Street, New York.

$66 a week at home $5.00 outfit free. Pay absolutely sure. No risk. Capital not required. Reader, if you want business at which persons of either sex, young or old, can make great pay all the time they work with absolute certainty, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

THE BEST HOMES

FOR TEN MILLION PEOPLE ARE IN

Minnesota, North-Dakota, Montana, Washington and Oregon,

ALONG THE LINE OF THE

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD

Through the Great Wheat-Belt of America.

40 Million acres of the best agricultural, mineral, forest and grazing lands in the United States are now open for settlement.

20 Million acres of railroad lands for sale at $2 to $4 per acre, on 5 years time if desired.

20 Million acres of Governments lands open to settlers FREE.

The Northern Pacific Country possesses great and rich natural resources ready to be developed into profitable industries.

For maps and pamphlets address and mention this paper.

CHAS. B. LAMBORN, Land Commissioner N. P. R. R., St. Paul Minn.

1884.

CULMINATION OF THE SERIES.

TWELFTH. TWELFTH.

CINCINNATI INDUSTRIAL EXPOSITION.

OPENS SEPT. 3rd. CLOSES OCT. 4th.

—A WONDERFUL DISPLAY OF—

Manufactures—Art—Inventions—Products.

OPEN TO THE COMPETITION OF THE WORLD.

—ADMISSION 25 CENTS.—

Exhibitors from every State in the Union and Foreign Countries. No charge for space or steam power. Special arrangements made for transportation of exhibits and visitors. For full particulars, address, J. F. WALTON, Sec'y.

1884.

INVITE YOUR NEIGHBOR'S ATTENTION

—TO—

THE COSHOCTON AGE.

The only 64 column paper in Eastern Ohio, and ask him to become a subscriber.

☞Specimen copy sent to any address upon request.

D. ROSE & SON,

Manufacturers and Dealers in

FURNITURE

AND GENERAL FURNISHING

UNDERTAKERS!

COFFINS.

BURIAL CASES & SHROUDS

of all kinds furnished on call, with or without Hearse.

RICKETTS' BLOCK, Main Street, COSHOCTON, OHIO

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

The Board of School Examiners of Coshocton county, will meet at the

Old Union School House,

COR. THIRD & SYCAMORE STS.,

COSHOCTON, OHIO,

Second and fourth Saturdays of March, April September, October, November, and December, and on the fourth Saturday the remaining months of the year.

Examinations will commence promptly at

—NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.—

Each applicant will be required to pay to the Board of Examiners, before entering upon examination, a fee of

—FIFTY CENTS.—

Applicants are also required to furnish a stamped envelope with their address written thereon, on which the result of their examination will be forwarded to them by mail.

B. F. SELLS'

LIVERY STABLE,

In rear of Central House,

Main Street, Coshocton, O

Having a good stock of sound, young traveling horses, substantial and fashionable carriages, I am prepared to accommodate the public at all times, at reasonable rates, with Buggies, Carriages, and Saddle Horses.

Horse Feed and Stalls Always Ready

Superintending my business in person, and keeping the best of employees, I am prepared to feed and take the best of care of horses entrusted to my charge, at reasonable rates. Give me a call. B. F. SELLS.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

THERE IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR

DRUNKENNESS

Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of coffee or tea without the knowledge of the person taking it, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance the happiest results followed. The system once impregnated with the Specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist.

Prepared by GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 RACE ST., CINCINNATI, O. Send for circular. For Sale by

Dr. S. H. LEE, Druggist,

April

TILING! TILING!

Do you want to increase the value of your land 50 per cent? Drain it and buy your tiling at the FRAZEYSBURG TILE WORKS. 3 to 8 inch tiling of the best material and at the lowest prices. Cheaper than ditching, for you have your ditches to dig out yearly, while tiling lasts your life time. Address

JOHN A. EVANS, Frazeysburg, O

Parker's Tonic

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S TONIC.

CAUTION!—Refuse all substitutes. Parker's Tonic is composed of the best remedial agents in the world, and is entirely different from preparations of ginger alone. Send for circular.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The best, cleanest and most economical hair dressing. Never fails to restore the youthful color to gray hair. This elegant dressing is preferred by those who have used it, to any similar article, on account of its superior cleanliness and purity. It contains materials only that are beneficial to the scalp and hair.

Parker's Hair Balsam is finely perfumed and is warranted to prevent falling of the hair and to remove dandruff and itching.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William Street, New York.

50c, and $1 sizes, at all dealers in medicines. Great saving in buying dollar size.

OFFICERS of the late war who were refused pay for the time between date of commission and official muster, will find it to their interest to communicate promptly, and with particulars, with McNEILL & BIRCH, Attorneys and Solicitors, Drawer 457 Washington, D. C. No fees in advance, honorable dealing; highest references.

Connotton Valley R. R. Time Card.

CHANGE OF TIME.

On and after SUNDAY, April 13th, the trains on the line of this Railway will arrive and depart from Coshocton, as follows:

Standard Time 33 minutes slower than Cleveland Time.

Leave Coshocton.	Arrive, Cleveland.
Express.......4:47 a m	Express.......9:47 a m
Mail.......2:17 p m	Mail.......7:07 p m
Local Freight 6:17 a m	Local Frt Arr Canton.....11:00 p m
Leave Cleveland.	**Arrive Coshocton.**
Mail.......7:00 a m	Mail.......11:57 a m
Express.......3:00 p m	Express.......6:00 p m
Local Freight Canton.....1:52 p m	Local Freight 7:15 p m

Trains arrive and depart from New Passenger Depot, Cleveland, one thousand feet from Public Square.

SAM. BRIGGS, Rec'r, & Gen. Man'r, Cleveland, O.

H. B. DUNHAM, Gen Pass. Ag't, Canton, O.

ALBERT ROKUSEK, Ass't. Gen. Pass. Ag't, Cleveland, O

TIME TABLE.

(PITTSBURGH, CINCINNATI & ST. LOUIS R'Y.)

PAN-HANDLE ROUTE.

(Corrected January 13th, 1884.)

—o—

Trains depart at P. C. and St. L. Ry. Depot at Coshocton, as follows:

GOING WEST.

	Depart.
Western Express	*12:42 p. m.
Mail Express	*5:27 p. m.
Cincinnati Express	*12:55 a. m.
Fast Line	†8:18 a. m.
Columbus Accommodation	†6:14 a. m.
Local Freight	†8:00 a. m.

GOING EAST.

	Depart.
Limited Express	*1:48 a. m.
Day Express	*2:19 a. m.
Eastern Express	*10:10 a. m.
Fast Line	*2:12 p. m.
Dennison Accommodation	†7:10 p. m.
Local Freight	†12:50 p. m.

*Every day. †Except Sunday.

Through coaches from Coshocton to Pittsburgh, Columbus, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Coshocton to Harrisburg, Philadelphia, New York Columbus, Dayton, Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and St. Louis.

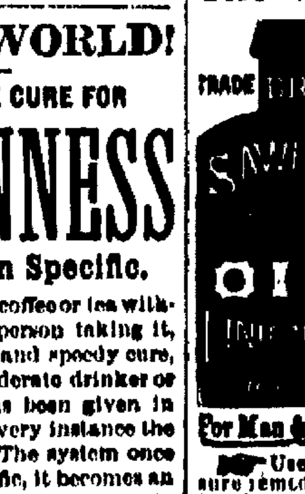
For time tables, rates of fare through tickets and further information regarding the running of trains, apply to W. H. Parrish, Ticket Agent, Coshocton, O.

Trains run by Central Standard time, which is 28 minutes slower than Coshocton time.

JAS. McCREA, Manager, Columbus, O.

E. A. FORD, Gen. Pass. & Tick't Agt., Pittsburgh, Pa

The World Challenged!



This liniment has been manufactured and used for twenty-five years, and our innumerable certificates of cure prove it to be an unparalleled success. We do not offer it as an Internal Remedy, positively asserting that any liniment that can be taken into the stomach without injury can have little efficacy in acting as a specific when externally applied. You will find a trial of it the best certificate of its value. It is the only Liniment made entirely of Oils, and we challenge the world for its equal. Warranted to give satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. SOLD BY ALL Druggists.

☞Use Dr Sawens' Pile Suppositories; sure remedy for Piles. Price 75 cents a box. Sent by mail.

Ask Agent for Free Sample. J. K. Anderson, City Drug Store.

GOLD for the working class. Send 10 cents for postage, and we will mail you free a royal, valuable box of sample goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. We will start you. You can work all the time or in spare time only. The work is universally adapted to both sexes, young and old. You can easily earn from 50 cents to $5 every evening. That all who want work may test the business, we make this unparalleled offer: to all who are not well satisfied we will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Fortunes will be made by those who give their whole time to the work. Great success absolutely sure. Don't delay. Start now. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

PATENTS. ANDERSON & SMITH, Solicitors of U. S. and Foreign Patents, No. 700 Seventh St., cor. G, opp. U. S. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Correspondence solicited. No charge for advice. No fee charged unless Patent is allowed. References, Lewis Johnson & Co., Bankers, and Postmaster, Washington, D. C. Pamphlet of Instructions free.

Fast Potato Digging

☞Write postal card for FREE elegantly illustrated Catalogue, in Six Brilliant Colors, that cost us $2000 to publish.

Monarch Manufacturing Co., 206 State St., CHICAGO, ILL.

BLAINE & LOGAN

CAMPAIGN BOOK NOW READY.

600 pages. Handsomely illustrated. A Bonanza for Agents. You can net from $5 to $10 clear profits daily. Circulars and terms free. Lose no time but order complete outfit, prepaid by mail for 50cts., and begin work at once. Beautiful premiums given away free to every Agent and purchaser of our book. Address J. H. CHAMBERS & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio. ☞Mention this paper.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Plainfield.

AUGUST 11, 1884.—Mr. Jehu W. Johnson, of this village, died on Friday last, and was buried by the G. A. R., of which order he was a member, at 10:30 A. M. yesterday, a very large concourse of people attending the funeral. His disease was some affection of the brain. The coffin was placed in a burglar-proof iron box, and laid in the grave. Mr. Johnson was one of our very best citizens; honest, upright, fair in all his dealings and intercourse with men. He was a man—as we commonly express it—that you could tie to. He was long in the grocery and dry goods business in town, and was well-known to the mercantile world. He leaves a wife without any children. He was a Christian, and the church will miss him.

Bassett and Smith report this week: "Threshed for Sam Waggoner, of Oxford township, 2¼ acres of wheat, making 100 bushels; 14 acres, making 538 bushels. Threshed 4,200 bushels in 5½ days and set 11 times. Threshed at Waggoners on a trial speed for a short time 4½ bushels of wheat per minute, and at Robert Porteus's five bushels per minute." Who can beat it?

I took three or four loads of wheat to Orange last week and sold it to John Richmond & Sons for 85 cents per bushel. This is the first wheat the writer has sold at Orange since the Pan Handle railroad has been in operation, although a wheat raiser all the years. Recollection brought vividly to my mind long years ago, when in the days of my younger life, I hauled wheat to Evansburg first and sold to Josheph H. Watkins, then a merchant and wheat buyer there. Then, in the year 1842, to John Richmond; then in 1847 to Richmond & Johnson (Mr. James R. Johnson, now of our town.) In those "balmy days" along in September and October, if the weather was good you would hardly be out of sight of a team with a wagon loaded with wheat coming from this or some other settlement. Wheat then ranged in price from 50 to 75 cents generally; once in awhile it would rise to 90 cents or $1.00. I remember when we used to try to "beat up" on the merchants for another cent (and compensation would sometimes get pretty fierce.) Watkins and Richmond bought at the same time, and Richmond and Johnson had their competitors. But farmers would land their wagon loads of wheat on the street, and then go from one merchant to another to get them to "beat up." Watkins would say I will give you a quarter of a cent more on the bushel. Richmond and Johnson would bid one-half cent more, and so it would go till some shrewd farmer would get one cent more on the bushel than the market price. I remember well when if we got 62½ cents for our wheat we thought we were doing well. Wheat wagons stood thick about the ware houses those days, and at noon many wagons were seen stuck in the corners and around under the shade trees eating while the owner was in the grocery or some place eating his lunch, and perhaps taking a snort out of a demijohn or a tumbler of ale. His whistle was then clear. Mr. Richmond, Sr., informs me that in the year 1847, he and Mr. James R. Johnson went into the dry goods business in Orange; that in the fall and winter of 1848 they bought dressed pork from 2½ to 3 cents per pound and packed it, and traded dry goods and groceries for a large portion of it. In the spring of 1850 Capt. Richmond sold out his share of the store to Mr. Johnson and started over the plains to California with a company of fifteen men. Two of his men, Robert Mackey and George DeWalt died at Salt Lake City on the way to California. In July, 1852, Mr. R. returned and commenced buying wheat and other grain for Mr. Johnson at $1 per day and boarded himself. During the fall while Mr. J. and wife were on a visit, Mr. Richmond bought wheat for his employer that cleared him, on his return, $1500. I would say that I find Mr. Richmond in 1884 to be the same affable, honest, upright dealer that he was in 1842. Hope his sons will follow his foot steps.

AUG. 18.—Considerable excitement was created here in the midst of our citizens over the news that Mr. Daniel Jones was found dead at Bacon Run near his residence, which was at the house of Mrs. Daniel Jones, on Friday morning last. When found he was lying by the side of the run with his face in the water. Just how he came to his death, whether by accident, violence or premeditated suicide will, perhaps, ever remain a mystery. Mr. Jones is said to have had periodical mental aberations since he received a sunstroke some years since, and it might have been that his head hurt him and he went to the brook to bath it and was stricken down with apoplexy and fell with his face in the water and thus perished. This would seem likely as the left side of his face was bruised and scratched and his eye bloodshot, and he lay with his face close by roots and brambles. On Thursday afternoon Mr. J. was seen, by the family going toward the barn, and not returning in the evening the family became uneasy and search was made for him until a late hour in the night but he could not be found. On Friday morning the search was renewed and the body was found. Mr. Jones owned a farm of 150 acres on Bacon Run that he got of S. M. Bassett by trading land in Caldwell county, Mo. He leaves a wife and two or three children.

Miss Mary Julian is back on vacation from school at Delaware, O.

Mrs. F. H. Magness returned last week from Waterford, N. Y., where she has been visiting parents and friends for the past several weeks.

J. A. Vanalstine and Frances C. Williams, youngest daughter of Benj. Williams, of this section, were married on last Saturday evening, by Rev. D. Trueman, at the M. P. Parsonage in Plainfield.

Grasshoppers were never more plentiful here than they are this summer.

Yellow jackets and hornets are a perfect pest that hotly dispute your sole right to the honey dish on your table, unless you have screen doors to keep them out, or to an apple you eat outside the door. They have many nests in stubble fields and annoy farmers by stinging the teams as plowing is being done for another wheat crop.

Charles Rodenstine, of Marlatt's Run, got his leg broken last week by a run away team and falling out of a wagon.

Eph. Johnson returned from Columbus last Friday, where he went to get Dr. Hamilton to cut the cancer off his lip. The doctor cut the cancer out, sewed up the place, cut the stitches in four days after, and in eight days from the time of operation sent the patient home—wound healed up—and told him to go to work. Johnson is in good spirits. M.

Buckeye City.

A sad case occurred here last Thursday. A man by the name of Evan Jones, a plasterer by trade, a resident of the village of Danville; a man given over to drunkenness, who spends nearly all of his wages for the drinks now on sale at those drinking hells with which our place is cursed, went to one of them kept by a German by the name of George Stitzlein, and asked for whisky. Not having the money, Stitzlein ordered him out of the house. He went out and sat down on the door step, and Stetzlien kicked him in his side, fracturing three of his ribs. Stetzlein has been arrested but not yet tried, and will be sued for personal damage. It is said that Stetzlein paid Jones in whisky by the drink for plastering his house, which is a large one. R.

Criticising the Connotton.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE AGE:—What might have proven a very serious accident occurred on the Connotton Valley Railroad as the mixed train bound south was coming into Buena Vista one night last week. As the brakes were being applied about a foot of the flange on one of the wheels under the baggage car flew out, causing the fire to fly from the brake shoe and which was discovered by the brakeman. A passenger coach was in the rear of this car, and contained about a dozen passengers. Upon investigation it was found that the wheel had long been unfit to run. It was "flat" in several places, and at the spot where the flange was broken out the face of the wheel was worn entirely through the "chill."

It is perfectly proper for the officers of the road to be as economical in its management as is consistent with safety, but when they endanger the lives of their patrons by retaining under their passenger cars wheels utterly unfit to run, their parsimony becomes criminal. Passengers hearing flat wheels pounding the rails like so many trip hammers may rest assured they are in imminent danger, for these wheels are liable to fly into a thousand fragments at every revolution.

Willow Brook.

Thompson & Co. are finishing up the threshing in this neighborhood. They upset their engine last week which delayed them several days. The damage done the engine was about $70.

Chas. Slaughter has purchased one-half interest in the Guinther & Hushman threshing machine.

Two wellknown residents of this place, whom we shall call Bolivar and Sampson, while riding around last Monday together, a dispute arose, and the confab ended in two black eyes.

Egbert and Etta Wright, of Yellow Springs, are visiting friends at this place.

Moffit Mills was in Zanesville Monday buying goods.

Eugene Slaughter and Effie Reed were united in the holy bounds of matrimony, Thursday the 14th, Rev. Peters officiating. About sixty guests were present among whom were the Moscow cornet band which furnished plenty of sweet music. The presents were numerous and useful.

Wesley Chapel.

The festival announced to be at the above place on the 9th proved a grand success. Quite a large crowd was present, notwithstanding the evening looked rather unfavorable. Receipts, $72; net, $50.50. The company was highly entertained with music by Avondale and Newcomerstown Bands, and pleased with music given by the young folks, led by organ and violin. Thanks to the company for their presence and liberality.

Mr. Geo. McFarland, whose house was burned to the ground at a midnight hour on last April, is now erecting a larger and much finer one.

SELDOM.

Franklin Township

The teachers engaged for the ensuing term of school commencing in September, are as follows: No. 1, Wills Creek, James Biggs; No. 2, Robinson's, Ella Love; No. 3, Pine Grove, John Barcroft; No. 4, Science Hill, George, D. Hunt; No. 5, Conesville, not yet engaged; No. 6, Coalport, Phillips.

Probate Court.

The following is the report of the proceedings in the Probate Court for last week:

The last will and testament of William King, was admitted to Probate.

Wm. Dawson, administrator of the estate of Marcus Dawson, deceased, filed his first account.

The last will and testament of J. J. Jonnson was admitted to probate.

J. H. Ralston, administrator of the estate of David C. Ralston, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisement of the estate and sale bill of personal property.

J. W. Given, administrator of the estate of Ella Lanning, deceased, filed an inventory and appraisement of the estate.

Mary J. Wetherell was declared insane and application made for admission to insane asylum.

Robert Porteus, administrator of the estate of Teresa Rice, deceased, filed his first account and sale bill of real estate.

ON Wednesday fire broke out in Newark at the lumber yards of J. S. Bradley and the planing mill of Bowner & Phillips. The fire spread and owing to the dryness of everything fire broke out in several different places at once. At one time the St. Charles Hotel and various other buildings were on fire. The loss was about $30,000, about one-half covered by insurance. It is said the fire department did gallant work.

Dr. Frease's Water Cure Establishment,

A health Institution in its 30th year. For nearly all kind of chronic diseases, (and especially the disease of women. OPEN AT ALL SEASONS. Circulars free. Address,

S FREASE, M. D.,
May17-6m New Brighton, Beaver co., Pa

DR. DAVID
KENNEDY'S
FAVORITE
REMEDY

For the Cure of Kidney and Liver Complaints, Constipation, and all disorders arising from an impure state of the BLOOD.

To women who suffer from any of the ills peculiar to their sex it is an unfailing friend. All Druggists. One Dollar a bottle, or address Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

AMONG RAILROAD MEN.

Popularity and Usefulness of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy—A Thrilling Letter From a Master Mechanic.

Master Mechanic's and Supt's Office, Lowell Repair Shops of the B & L R R, Lowell, Mass., March 25, 1881.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: I think it is due to you that I should make the following statement, and I make it voluntarily and willingly: On the 4th day of June, 1881, I was taken with what was called paralysis of the bowels. The seizure was unexpected and terrible. The stomach and other organs seemed to sympathize with it and to have lost all power of action. For a long time my life was despaired of, but at length I recovered so far as to be able to ride out. By the advice of my physician I visited Poland Springs (Vt), hoping to benefit from the waters. But they did me no good. Neither were the best physicians of Lowell and Boston, whom I consulted, able to afford me more than transient relief. I gained no strength and my case appeared almost hopeless. In the Fall a friend advised me to try KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, and although opposed to patent medicines, I made the trial. To make a long story short—FAVORITE REMEDY, in my opinion, saved my life. I consider it the best preparation in the world for stomach difficulties, as well as of the Liver and other organs. I am glad to say it is in general use among the railroad men in this vicinity.

Yours, etc., A. J. GIFFORD.

Mr. Gifford is the Master Mechanic of the Lowell division of the Boston & Lowell Railroad, and his illness and recovery are known to many who can testify to the facts in his letter.

Use this medicine for all diseases of the Blood, Kidneys, Liver, Stomach, Bowels, and Skin. It may save you or yours from pain and death.

Address, if desired, Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

A CLEAR HEAD.

"One year ago I was induced to try AYER'S PILLS as a remedy for **Indigestion, Constipation, and Headache,** from which I had long been a great sufferer. Commencing with a dose of five Pills, I found their action easy, and obtained prompt relief. In continuing their use, a single Pill taken after dinner, daily, has been all the medicine I have required. AYER'S PILLS have kept my system regular and my head clear, and benefited me more than all the medicines ever before tried. Every person similarly afflicted should know their value. 152 State St., Chicago, June 6, 1882.

M. V. WATSON."

For all diseases of the stomach and bowels, try AYER'S PILLS.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

Excursion to Newark.

To accommodate all who desire to attend the National Re-union of Colored Barbers at Newark, on Tuesday, August 26th, the Pan-Handle Route will sell Special Cheap Excursion Tickets to that place on the above named date for train leaving Coshocton at 6:14 a. m., and arriving at Newark at 7:35. Returning train will leave Newark at 5:45 p. m. Tickets will also be good returning by any regular train until Wednesday, August 27, 1884, inclusive.

Prominent among the speakers who will be present and deliver addresses are Hon. Frederick Douglass, Ex-Senator B. K. Bruce, and Rev. James Poindexter. A leading feature of the occasion will be the Barbecue—a whole ox having been procured for that purpose.

Fare for the round trip 75 cents.

Wonderful Cures.

The press of the country is constantly filled with wonderful cures which have transpired through the agency of some medicine in their immediate neighborhood. Some of these have some foundation, but a great number have no better basis than the flighty imagination of the writer. The following case, however, is without precedent, and any one is given the privilege of writing to the subscriber and finding if he tells the truth:

ERIE, PA.

DR. HARTMAN—I cannot but feel it my duty to express to you, before your departure from our city, my thanks for the great benefit I received from the use of your medicine, Peruna. One bottle placed me square on my feet, after a sickness of four weeks which confined me to my bed and then left me lame and crippled. Three days from the commencement of the use of your remedy the cane was dispensed with, and in a week I was perfectly well.

N. J. WRIGHT,
Business Agent Evening Herald, Erie.

For a pamphlet on the "Ills of Life," address Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, they will send it free of charge.

A CENTRE SHOT.

When the Ford brothers attacked that notorious desperado, Jesse James, they fired straight into the back of his head, killing him instantly. It was a centre shot, and put an end to the career of one of the most bloodthirsty and heartless criminals that ever cursed a world. Though the Fords accomplished a good work, they employed despicable methods, totally unlike that superb curative, Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which meets and destroys its adversary, rheumatism, in the open field, and without resorting to treachery or deceit. Its mission is denoted by printed labels upon each and every bottle, and its shots are swift, certain and efficient beyond precedent or comparison.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is an unfailing remedy for rheumatism, and is equally good as a cure for neuralgia, lameness, bruises, burns, bites, aches, sprains, and pains. Notice what Henry C. Radbourne, of Sedalia, Mo., writes: "Had my left arm and shoulder jammed in a railroad smashup in the spring of '81, and was confined to my bed for a long time, used Thomas' Eclectric Oil with excellent results. I never had anything given me that relieved so well." Daniel Plank, of Brooklyn, Tioga Co., Pa., describes it thus: "I rode thirty miles for a bottle of Thomas' Eclectric Oil, which effected the wonderful cure of a crooked limb in six applications; it proved worth more than gold to me."

Better Than Vacation.

This is pre-eminently the vacation month when thousands seek rest and recreation. But to those who suffer the depressing effects of summer debility, the disagreeable symptoms of scrofula, the tortures of biliousness, dyspepsia or sick headache, there is more pain than pleasure in leaving home. To such we say, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial. It will purify your blood, tone up and strengthen your body, expel every trace of scrofula, correct biliousness, and positively cure dyspepsia or sick headache. Take it before you go, and you will enjoy your vacation a thousand fold.

MARKETS.

Coshocton Prices Current.

Corrected weekly by D. H. Mortley, Grocer, R. R. Corner.

Apples, green, per bushel	25
Apples, dried, per pound	5 to 6
Butter, per pound	12½
Bacon, sides, per pound	10
Beans, per bushel	2 40 to 250
Beeswax, per pound	25
Chickens, per pair, spring	40
Corn Meal, per sack	25 to 50
Dried peaches, pared, per lb	10
Eggs per dozen	12
Flour per sack	1 25
Flour by Patent Process	1 50
Hams per pound Country	12
Honey per pound	15
Lard per pound	0
Onions, per bushel	50
Onion Sets, per bush	50 to 60
Potatoes New per bushel	50
Peaches, dried, per pound	6to7
Shoulders per pound	8
Salt per barrel	1 25
Tallow per pound	6 to7

Subject to changes during the week.

Coshocton Grain Market.

WHEAT—Per bushel, white, No 1	80
WHEAT—Per Bushel, red, No2	78
CORN—	60
OATS—	40
RYE—	65
FLOUR—Per Barrel, XXX	5 25
Per Sack, XX	1 25
MEAL—Per Bushel	90
BRAN—Per hundred	80
SHORTS—	1 00
CORN and OATS CHOP—	1 55
PATENT FLOUR—per sack	1 05

Pittsburg Market.

Corrected especially for the Coshocton AGE by R. Beatty, Son & Co., 103 Liberty Street, Pittsburgh, Pa. Wholesale Produce Commission House, established 1850, receive and sell all kinds Country Produce, Domestic and Foreign Fruits and Vegetables. Shippers and country dealers having seasonable produce, etc., for sale, are invited to consign or correspond.

Country Produce.

APPLES—New, Choice, per bll, 2 75a3 00 good, 1 75a2 50; medium, 1 50a2 00; APPLE BUTTER—per gal, 50a65c; Apple Jelly, 8a 7c per lb.

BUTTER—Dairy, 14a15c; "Gilt Edge," 14a 15c; Creamery, 20a22c; Choice Roll, 13a14c; Extra Choice Roll, 14a16c; Medium, 8a10c.

DRIED FRUITS—Apples, sliced, 10a11c; do quarters, 6a7c; Peaches, halves, 16½a17 do re d do, 15a18c; pitted Cherries, 20a22c; Rasberries, 28a30c; Blackberries, 9a10c; per lb for all.

FEATHERS—Live Geese, per lb, 70a65c Mixed, 55a50c.

EGGS—Strictly Fresh, 16a17; pickled

HONEY.—York State 21 to 20; White Clove 20to22; Buckwheat 18a19.

ONIONS—Onions 100 a125 per bbl.

POULTRY—Live chickens 60 a65 c per pair for large; small chickens per pair 40a50; live turkeys per lb. 10a11c dressed chickens per lb 13a14c; dressed turkeys 16a18c dressed duck 12 15c.

POTATOES—Early rose, per bbl. 2 40a2 50 other varieties 2 35a2 40.

RAGS—Cotton, White, per lb, 2½c; Cotton, Mixed, 2a2½c; Woolen, 1-4a½c.

SEEDS—Timothy per bushel, 1 50a1 60 Clover, 6 00a6 25, for small; 6 30a6 40 for large.

TALLOW—Country 7a7½c; Beeswax 28a25c per lb.

Grain, Flour, Feed, Etc.

WHEAT—Prime Red Winter, 1 10a112; Medium, 1 08a1 00.

CORN—High mixed Shelled, 60a61; Yellow Shelled, 58a55; Ear Corn, 58a57.

OATS—38a39c for white, 35a36c for mixed

RYE—Choice, 65a68.

BARLEY—80a85 for Prime North-western Spring; 75c, a80 for Medium.

FLOUR—Fancy Patents, spring and winter 7 50a7 25; Fancy St. Louis, winter, 7 50a7 25 Fancy Family White Amber and Winter, 6 00 a6 25; Choice Family, choice red winter, 6 00a 5 75; XX Family, medium, winter, 5 50a5 75 XXX Bakers, Minnesota, 6 25a6 00; XX Bakers Wisconsin, 6 00a6 25; Cornmeal, 75a80c in paper. Oatmeal—medium brand—7 25a8 00 per bbl; Fancy, 7 75a8 00. Rye Flour, 4 50a4 25; buckwheat flour 3a6.

MILL FEED—White Middlings, 24 00a25 00 Coarse, do, 21 00a22 00; Seconds, 1800a19 50; HAY—Prime Timothy, baled, at 13 00a14 00 per ton Prime New Loose, 15 00a16 00 Prarie 8 00a8 50

East Liberty Live Stock Markets.

Aug. 20, 1884.

Too many cattle arriving lately have knocked the pins from under the market, except for the best grades, which are in demand, while grass cattle and feeders are at a considerable discount. The receipts of hogs have been light and prices well maintained, and for the past week they have shown a constantly advancing tendency. Sheep, like cattle, have been coming beyond the requirements of consumption, and the market has been as discouraging as the weather. Prices were as follows:

Cattle—Prime 1300 to 1400 pounds 6 00a6 25; good 1100 to 1200 pounds, 5 00a5 50; fair, 900 to 1000 pounds, 4 50a4 75; good feeders, 4 50a 475; common feeders, 4 00a4 25; bulls, cows and stags, 2 50a3 50.

Hogs—Philadelphias, 6 65a6 75; best corn-fed Yorkers, 6 30a6 40; grassers and common Yorkers, 5 50a6 00; roughs, 4 50a5 50.

Sheep—Extra, 100 to 110 pounds, 4 40a4 00; Good, 90 to 96 pounds, 3 80a4 20; fair, (80 to 86 pounds, 3a3 1-4c; common, 2a3c; lambs, 3½a5c.

Musical Festival at Zanesville.

The Zanesville Musical Association, assisted by the Cincinnati College of Music, will give a Grand Musical Festival at Zanesville, Ohio, in Schultz & Company's Opera House, on Wednesday and Thursday, August 27th and 28th, holding afternoon and evening entertainments. The singers will be of the very best musical talent in the two Associations, and the music of a highly classical order. The Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis Railway Company will sell to all who desire to attend the Festival Excursion tickets on August 27th and 28th, tickets good to return until August 29th inclusive.

Special Excursion Rates to Columbus During the State Fair.

For the benefit of those desiring to attend the State Fair, the Pan Handle route will sell Excursion tickets to Columbus and return, September 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, good returning until September 6th, inclusive, at rate of one fare for the round trip from all ticket stations on the line in the State of Ohio. Numerous improvements have been made in the State Fair Grounds since the last exhibition. Buildings enlarged, the Race Track placed in the best possible shape and the grounds generally renovated and put in splendid condition. The premium list, aggregating $25,000.00, has been revised and new and attractive features added and it is confidently anticipated that the coming Fair will be the best ever held in Ohio. Don't fail to see it. For tickets, time of trains etc., apply to nearest agent of the Pan Handle Lines.

Youth and Age.

The time for action is in our youth. It is then that we gather in the grapes. With freckled faces, sunburnt hands and bare feet we wander from vine to vine, from trellis to trellis in the very exuberance of childish glee and spirits. In age we quietly sit in the shade and while the hours away in conversation with our friends while we sip the wine, which is the better for the long years which have passed since the vintage. In youth we should learn wisdom. It is thus we should sow the seeds which are to bear fruit for the future. We should be taught that PERUNA is the greatest medicine ever discovered, and that it has worked some wonderful cures. There is a book which can be procured at the drug stores, which tells you all about this medicine. It is entitled the "Ills of Life." Ask for it, and read it through, and then buy PERUNA and you will never regret it. Send to Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a book on the "Ills of Life," gratis.

PENSIONS! Every Soldier disabled in line of duty by wounds, disease or injury, entitled to pension. Thousands of pensioners entitled to increase under new laws. Pensions for widows, minor children, dependent mother or father, or minor brothers and sisters of deceased soldiers. Bounty still due many soldiers and heirs. Honorable discharges and arrears of pay and bounty procured where the charge of desertion is erroneous. Certificates of lost discharges obtained; send for blanks and instructions to STODDART & CO., 413 G. St., Washington, D. C.

HACK, "THE TAILOR,"

Will Give You Some Pointers in This Space NEXT WEEK.

Cleveland and Hendricks!

or

Blaine and Logan!

The great National Conventions have been held, and the Candidat are in the field.

You Can Pay Your Money and Tak Your Choice!!!

And we want it distinctly understood that we are still in the race, a the following is our PLATFORM by which we will be governed during o administration:

As the Constitution declares that all men are created free and equal and are entitled to certain inaleinable rights therefore be it

Resolved, That we treat all men alike in our business transactions without regard to race, color, age, politics, religion or creed.

Resolved, That cash will purchase any of our goods at the most reasonable prices and that a child can purchase as cheap as an adult if it can tell what it wants.

Resolved, That we will keep none but the best goods and sell at a small profit on all goods, thus making all goods bear an equal proportion of profit, so that the c sumer may know that he is not paying an exhorbit price for some goods and buying others at less than c believing that by quick and large sales at a small profit can make more money than by slow and small sales a large profit.

Resolved, That at all times we will keep the lar and most complete stock of men's, youth's and childr clothing and furnishing goods to be found in the coun

All of which is respectfully submitted to the people Coshocton and adjoining counties.

DAVE & IKE,

HAY & RANSOM'S

Annual Clearance Sale

Is at hand. Note prices for the next 30 days.

We will sell for the next 30 days,

Our $1.00 Brussels Carpet for		87 1-
"	90c " " "	75c
"	75c " " "	65c
"	90c Ingrain Carpet	75c
"	75c " "	65c
"	65c " "	50c
"	65c " "	50c
"	50c " "	45c
"	45c " "	37 1-
"	40c " "	35c
"	25c " "	18 and 20c

Now is the time to buy your Fall Carpets.

Our Lace Curtains

Will also go cheap, LOOK, LOOK.

Our $10.00 per pair Curtains for	$8.00	Our $3.50 per pair Curtains	$2.8
" 8.00 " " " "	6.50	" 3.00 " " "	2.3
" 7.00 " " " "	5.75	" 2.50 " " "	1.8
" 6.00 " " " "	4.87½	" 2.00 " " "	1.3
" 5.00 " " " "	4.00	" 1.50 " " "	1.2
" 4.00 " " " "	3.26	" 1.00 " " "	8

Our fine Imported Satteens that sold for 35c. at 12 1-2c.
Our 20c Zephyr Cloths at 12 1-2c. Our 25c. Zephyr Cloths at 15c.
Our Fancy Scotch Ginghams that sold for 15c. at 10c.
Nuns Veilings for 16 1-2c., former price 25 and 35c.
All our Embroideries at the exact cost. Buttons at slaughtering prices.
Our 75c Corsets for 50c.

Our Unbleached Table Linens that sold for

75c. Now at 60c. | 65c. Now at 50c. | 50c. Now at 40c. | 45c. Now 35c. | 35c. Now at 25c. | 30c. Now 20c. 25c. Now at 18c.

We have 2 Cases of the Best Print made that we are selling at 5c.

We have made reductions on all Summer Goods. Come in and see if wha we say is not true. We mean business and nothing but business. This done in order to make room for our new Fall Goods.

Yours Truly,

Hay & Ransom.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®